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The Yolo Democrat

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Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.
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Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.
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Bakery on First Street,
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Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
(Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs)
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MR. L. C. JORAN,
ARTIST.
Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.
A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only.
Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M. au1dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,
MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1dw

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!
The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. de1ldw

Integrity is the Vital Spark of Commercial Life. Energy is the Big Cog Wheel run by Steam, and Cash is that Earnest and Solid Stuff that will Buy Anything on God's Green Earth.

We have the will also, and we intend to carry out a programme in the selling that will literally blanch the cheek and strike terror into the retailers of Goods for a radius of miles. Our power has long been felt in this city. We have burst the old system of high prices so completely that scarcely a rag of the old regime exists. We found you enthralled, and we have broken the chain, and abolished the old, old plan of "get all you can," and established a thorough go ahead business, by giving you everything you require in Goods at

REASONABLE RATES

We admit that some houses, with a little more spirit than others, have made an effort to follow us, but they had not liberality enough, in the first place, and secondly, they were too late; others had not the inclination or the brains, while a third class sneered at our system and prophesied our early extinction. But the public realized the fact that

MICHAEL & CO.

Were the Boys who lead—and it is now a recognized mutual arrangement between the firm and the people that "we will support the Boys who have given us CHEAP GOODS," and the firm reciprocates.

We would say that we are better prepared to sell you Goods

CHEAPER THAN EVER

Before, because we have A BUYER IN SAN FRANCISCO who takes advantages of all Failures and Auctions and BUYS FOR CASH, and we sell the same strictly for Cash, therefore we are satisfied with a SMALLER PROFIT, and if you don't believe it why come with your money and we will show you that we sell

First-Class Goods

Less than you can buy old, shop worn goods at auction.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures and

ONE PRICE

—AT—

THE GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store.

M. MICHAEL & CO.,
WOODLAND.
feldw

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Feb 6th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—One whole day was entirely occupied by the Senate in the seating of Mr. Traylor. The Committee were divided, a majority and minority report being given. The minority had the advantage, so far as fairness is concerned, but the majority had the advantage so far as voting is concerned. The truth was all on the side of the minority. Mr. Satterwhite deserves well of the Democratic party. He has been doing good service this session; has shown more ability than usual; is active, always fair, a little crotchety, but always a formidable debater. His health is better this session than usual, and this fact tells upon his course. His argument was unanswerable and of course unanswered. The seating of Mr. Traylor, who is one of my particular friends, was a foregone conclusion. Traylor is a good man, but he ought to have asked that the Senate go into a full and fair investigation of the question.

LEGI-LATIVE PAY.

Those who earnestly and honestly advocate a reduction of salaries for Legislative officers are simply mistaken. They who do it for popularity are the worst deceived men in the State. The people of the State of California are too well informed to allow themselves to be deceived by the arguments of certain legislators pleading for lower pay, and while advocating it wearing a smile of incredulity and dishonesty. Many things are said in Legislative halls with even a sneer on the lips and a twinkle in the eye that betrays the hypocrisy of the men who go for insufficient pay for the persons who for the time possess the sovereignty of the American people. Six dollars per diem for men to make your laws! Sixty days—$360! It is a most alluring temptation to call a good, qualified business man away from his pursuits. It does not do for an honorable correspondent to be personal, or I should score the party who brought in the bill to reduce the *pay* (I like the word pay, for it implies an employer.) My reason is that men will be paid by somebody, and if not paid by the State will be paid by some one who wants legislation, if not directly, indirectly. Talk about bribery and corruption! The man is as much corrupt who for a future place will favor a corporation or a powerful constituent, as if he had taken money. Which is the greater?

FROM THE MOUTH OF BABES, ETC.

Mr. Kane, than whom no more honest or conscientious Senator lives, moved to have a committee appointed to investigate the fraud in and about the notorious City Hall building, San Francisco, and a Constitutional objection was interposed. We hope the new Constitution does not prevent the uncovering of the corruptions of officers. I know Mr. Kane is right, and while he may not be as great, he is as honest as any one in the body.

SEALS, OR SEA LIONS.

These poor creatures, only now a few hundred left, are by their jealous relatives of the land about to be condemned to death. Sea lions are nearer in their facial resemblance to the human than any other animal except the monkey. There is no doubt but that the fiction so delightful to the young about mermaids, came from the beautiful countenances of these amphibious creatures. We are not of the Darwinian school, but these poor animals in face resemble so closely the human family, that they ought to be allowed enough fish to satisfy their wants—we hope that when the bill comes into the Senate that a fellow feeling will make them wondrous kind.

TAXES, TAXES.

One of the great privileges of an American citizen, and one which in degree is most pre-eminent, is the right, the inalienable, undeniable right, to pay taxes. One of the beauties of our system of government is that our taxes are higher than in most other governments. This thing of paying taxes keeps a citizen's patriotism bright, warm and strong. Now some rich people, not having the love of country nor the fear of the tax gatherer before their eyes, do not pay their taxes promptly, but often let their property be sold, a deed called a tax deed show that a tax deed is worthless and the is made for it, and they go into Court and man who bought the property got no title, and the man who owns the property gets scot free from paying his share of taxes.

Assembly bill No. 58 was introduced to prevent this state of affairs, It is the rich who take advantage of the imperfections of the law. The poor have not the money to test the case. The bill goes to the extent of correcting a manifest evil, but it may not pass. It should pass. The rich at least will not allow their propesty to be sold, expecting and knowing, as heretofore, that the sale is a legal farce.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

This important commission has not, up to the present writing, been provided with a law to regulate its proceedings or under which they can organize. A bill has been introduced. The salaries are equal to the Governor's for the Commissioners, and that of the Secretary greater than any clerk can have who is connected with the Executive Department. The Constitution limits the latter to $1,600 per annum. This commission is an experiment, and the acts regulating and paying it ought to be carefully and prudently drawn, or the people, even by an amendment of the Constitution, may demand its revocation.

Bills regarding whites and blacks intermarrying, regarding a day of rest, and other important subjects have been introduced.

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A CORRESPONDENT of the *Bee* complains that the Italian fishermen on the Sacramento river catch salmon at all seasons of the year and all they can with the use of nets, and asks that a law be passed to abolish this method of fishing. Our fishing interests should be protected.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The weather has been bitterly cold in San Francisco for the past week. In fact a few mornings ago our astonished citizens woke to find snow on the ground. As a matter of course, ulsters are in great demand, and our clothing stores are doing a rushing business in that article. The poor people suffer the most, and it is really pitiable to see how factory girls, milliners and dressmakers' apprentices go shivering home in the evening after a hard day's toil, poorly clad, with benumbed hands, and face pinched and red with the biting cold. The city prison receives more than its usual quota of vagrants, and Monday—Judge Rix's reception day—the array in the dock of whisky scarred veterans was something appalling. Evidently the term of thirty days in quod was not sufficiently terrorizing to keep the old timers "out in the cold world" when warm quarters could be secured in the city prison.

At the present time San Francisco is greatly excited over the smallpox question. As I wrote you last week, the City of Peking came into port with that dread disease on board. Owing to carelessness somewhere, one of the men infected escaped, and at latest accounts five others had caught it from him. These are the discovered cases, but there are doubtless a much larger number undiscovered. Our citizens are of course just a little frightened, and greatly blame those whose business it was to prevent such an escape and who are well paid for doing it. By proper precautions what may turn out to be an epidemic could easily have been avoided. Now that the horse is out of the stable there is the greatest zeal to lock the door. The city is to be searched, and so forth and so on. The Health Officer comes out in a card and blames the Quarantine Officer—who in turn places the load of blame on the Captain and subordinate officers of the ship—and as Williams, the agent of the Company, also accuses them, they at present stand suspended and will likely "go." But the fact that coming into port they let fly the yellow flag, thus acquainting the authorities with the presence of a contagious disease on board, and then turned over the ship—going into quarantine themselves with the other passengers—should be enough to convince any one that they are not to blame and should not be made the scapegoats of those really guilty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A most imposing religious ceremony was the dedication of the new St. Ignatius church, corner of Van Ness avenue and Hayes street. Sunday morning at 10 o'clock Archbishop Alemany acted as celebrant, assisted by several other bishops. Bishop Healy, of Portland, Maine, brought on specially, preached the sermon. During the day the handsome edifice was crowded with visitors.—The *Post* of Saturday evening publishes a two-column interview with Parnell, in which the whole Irish question is succinctly discussed. So much for the *Post's* enterprise.—The rowing match Sunday, between Leahy and Hoyt, was witnessed by an immense number of spectators. A great deal of money changed hands, and for a wonder it was conducted "squarely," and "blood," in the person of Leahy, won.—Owing to the charges of Dillon, a discharged individual from License Collector Sinton's office, the Mayor has ordered an expert to look over the books. Another mare's nest may be found—Mayor Kalloch will veto the resolution passed by the Board of Supervisors for the purchase of Lake Merced. The seven men who voted for it doubtless enjoy but little the conspicuous notoriety the puttiug through of this job has given them. The press has been very bitter in its denunciations and the people are outspoken, declaring that hereafter the votes of these men must be closely watched, for they evidently constitute the ring in the Board.

BREVITIES.

Stocks are slowly falling.—Spring purchases are already being made by country merchants.—The Morgue is doing a lively business of late.—Chief Crowley is rapidly closing up the gambling houses.—Quite a number of grain ships are loading for foreign ports.—Hon. Frank McCoppin has gone to Honolulu to start a sugar plantation.—Divorces are less numerous at present.—A rush of immigrants is expected here in the Spring.—There is a good deal of garroting being done in the suburbs just now.—Opium dens are being closed by the police and the visitors arrested.—Nude photographs in the store windows grow nuder each day and more attractive to the prurient minded. T. L. B.

A WASHINGTON telegram of Jan. 15th says: A messenger boy came to the rear of the lobby in the rear of the House chamber one day last week bearing a package and a letter addressed to Speaker Randall. The package and letter were delivered, and the messenger left the building. He was hardly out of sight before the Speaker's page ran out of the House to the Doorkeeper, who had received the package from the boy, and placed in his hands the box which had just been opened. It contained very choice stationery, letters, files, etc. "Here," said the page, "give this box to the fellow who brought it. The Speaker is not accepting gifts from the business houses in Washington. Randall's name is not Grant." That is the Democratic idea exactly.

THE *National Republican*, a Republican organ printed at Washington, says: "Under the coinage of silver the nation was enabled to resume and mantain specie resumption. Gold lost its supreme power in the money mart under silver coinage, and resumption became a fixed fact." The *Republican* forgot to add, the Boston *Globe* suggests, that a Democratic Congress forced the coinage of silver against the almost unanimous protest of the Republican party and its President's veto.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 26th, 1880.

I am glad to be able to say that on Saturday evening the general desire to avoid lengthy debates in Congress, on the financial question, took tangible form, and will influence every day's proceedings to the end of the session. At a conference of Democrats it was found that nearly every one in both Houses, including Senator Thurman and Speaker Randall, favored making the session short, if that could be done and the appropriation bills still receive proper consideration. To-day or to-morrow the Senate will take up two of these bills, long since received from the House. Others will be disposed of in the House as soon as the amended rules are agreed to, and will go to the Senate for early action. It is safe to say the Senate will hereafter remain in session more hours each day, and more days each week, than it has so far done. It may talk for a week on Senator Bayard's resolution, but will hardly give attention to any thing else, thereafter, except "business."

The famous London Astrological Almanac of Zadkiel this year gives unusual attention to United States affairs. Its principal predictions are that War will break out about ten weeks after some astronomical event which takes place in the latter part of March. Even the stars, it seems, cannot correct British ignorance of our affairs. The time given is all right, being the time of the Chicago Republican Convention, but the War will be nothing but a continuation, perhaps with more aggravating circumstances, of the War that party has been making for many years upon the Constitution of the country and our business interests. The almanac also predicts remarkable changes for the fall months, one of them, let us hope, will occur in November. There will be famine, it is said, but that may mean among Radical office-holders to be displaced by reason of events now almost certain to occur. If we take these predictions in a reasonable sense rather than literally, it must be said that the great astrologist has as good ground for claiming prophetic powers as has any one among our own prophets.

Sunset Cox is likely to lose prestige as the witty man of the House. In his contest with Representative Hoar, extending through three days of last week, he seems at least to have met his match. Of the degree of credit to which a Representative is entitled for pre-eminence in such a contest as these gentlemen have indulged in, every man will form an opinion. Even so accomplished and able a man as Mr. Cox loses in the public estimation by every such exhibition. There was much in the advice given to a friend by Tom Corwin, one of the ablest and certainly the wittiest man who ever sat in the House. "If you wish to succeed" said he, "be solemn; be solemn as an owl." Many a Congressional reputation has been made in that way. RENO.

They Took Him In.

In a certain town in Yolo county a practical joke was perpetrated a few days since which is well worth relating. Mr. Smith, (an adopted name to serve our purpose,) is quite a handsome gentleman with inordinate social pretensions, and inherits a most remarkable ambition to gain the very earliest acquaintance of every female accession to the community. It was perhaps this peculiarity of his that induced the "boys" to put up a "job." Sunday morning he was accosted by Jones, (also adopted,) a gentleman acquaintance, who informed him that a couple of lady friends of his, "just up from Napa on a short visit," had arrived in town on the previous evening and were stopping at the hotel; as they were very pleasant, entertaining young ladies, he would like to give him (Smith) an introduction, as he thought he would be very much pleased with their company and felt quite sure that the young ladies would with his. Unsuspecting Smith eagerly accepted the invitation, and the two together proceeded to the hotel. Entering the parlor they were met by a couple of blushing young damsels (apparently) whose modest demeanor would have done credit to a houri, and a formal introduction was conferred. The time was employed in exceedingly pleasant converse, and our friend Smith found his new made acquaintances far more agreeable and fascinating than he had anticipated. Finally one of the ladies—the bewitching blonde—intimated that as it was leap year, a proposal of any kind from a young lady could not be considered improper, and although their acquaintance was yet somewhat limited, they had found it quite agreeable, and moreover as they were strangers in the place they would supremely enjoy a Sunday ride in the country, and if it was compatible with Mr. Smith's pleasure they would extend the invitation and hoped that he would accept it. It is scarcely necessary to state that Mr. Smith was only too eager to accept the invitation and the *petite* speaker modestly asked their old friend Jones if he would do them the kindness to order for them the finest double carriage in town. In due time the outfit arrived and the quartet were soon gracefully flying through the country and having the jolliest time our friend Smith ever dreamed of. He found the ladies exceedingly attentive and pleasant, and mentally exalted over the envious jealousy his triumph would cause his fellow associates. Returning in the evening the ladies insisted that it would of course devolve upon them to pay for the ride, and thus carry out the spirit of their agreement. But, never! Smith was noble hearted, generous, and had *too* much money. He paid the five dollars for the team and returned to his quarters thinking that he had received thrice the worth of his money. Later in the evening our elated friend stepped into a barroom, where his *confrere* Jones and a number more were drinking, when Jones turned courteously to Smith with—"Mr. Smith, since you fail to recognize your late genial friends, allow me again to introduce you to Miss A—— and Miss B——, whose company you found so agreeable to-day! Tableau! The boys have been smoking cigars at Smith's expense ever since, and he says that hereafter he will not be so eager to form new acquaintances.

I. O. G. T.

On Wednesday night the following officers of Crysopolis Lodge, No. 210, I. O. G. T., of Woodland, were installed:

Rev. E. M. Stuart, W. C. T.; D. A. Grant, P. W. C. T.; Miss Ella Poole, R. H. S.; Mrs. A. Poole, L. H. S.; E. Gallop, Secretary; Mrs. Gallop, Asst. Sec.; D. A. Jackson, Treas.; Mrs. D. A. Jackson, F. S.; Miss Kate Cross, V. T.; H. M. Campbell, Chaplain; B. Ryder, Marshal; Miss Kate Poole, Ast. Marshal; F. House, I. G.; A. T. Stone, O. G.

Letter from the North Side.

MISSOURI RANCH, Feb., 3d, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It has been some time since your readers have heard from this part of the county. The Independent Farmer has been so busy this winter that he has not had time to write; but as the hurry is about over, you shall now hear from this, north side of Cache Creek.

Farmers have been very busy putting in their crops, and although the ground has been frozen through the month of January, more or less, it has, with the aid of the plow and harrow, put the land in fine condition. We may expect fine crops this season. Some of the early sown grain may have rotted to some extent, but will be thick enough, and with a few showers of rain along through this month and April, will come along all right, and will cheer the hearts of all business men, as well as farmers. The grain is coming up rather slowly, owing to the cold nights; a greater area has been sown in this neighborhood than ever before farmers; are plowing up every little patch, some are plowing up their clover grounds. I notice that they plow closer to the fence this season than common, which is accounted for in this wise: Wheat has been a little better price this last year; and another thing to be taken into consideration—farmers every year have more experience and improvements in machinery, which enables us to do better. Look all over this country—does it not do your eyes good to see farming going on, and improvements in the way of new houses, barns, fences, etc., being built up? What an industrious people Yolo county has. Most of them came here poor; some of our wealthiest men were hog-herders and cattle-herders; but there is no disgrace in honest labor.

I have no doubt that some old prophets—dry weather croakers—are prophesying a dry-out. Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel, you don't know anything about the seasons that are ahead of us.

Our little town of Cacheville has three stores, three blacksmith shops, one harness shop, one tin shop, a flouring mill which is run by Mr. Mering, and is turning out quite a lot of flour. Every-thing seems to be quiet here. The roads are in fine condition in this vicinity; wind blowing from the north to-day, and we may expect a change in a few days.

Grain seems to have a downward tendency in price, which is puzzling to the grain buyers, and more so to them that have large amounts on hand and paying storage. We are looking hopefully for better days. More anon.

INDEPENDENT FARMER.

Hesperian College Literary Exercises.

WOODLAND, Jan. 30th, 1880.

CLASS No. 2.

Recitation—Maud Hollingsworth; very well done.

Recitation—Henry Laugenour.

Recitation—Obi Lowe.

Recitation—Lela Bullock.

Recitation—Mr. Harlan; a prose selection, giving some interesting facts in relation to the Indians.

Original Essay—Miss Rhodes; well written, instructive and well read.

Original Essay—(Yolo County) Mr. Hyman; Quite an amusing account of the prominent towns and villages.

Recitation—Miss Jennie Dick; very well recited.

Recitation—Arthur Huston; creditable for a little Primary.

Recitation—Mr. William Griffith; a humorous piece, pretty well rendered.

Recitation—Miss Rudolph; very commendable.

Recitation—Walter Huston; deserves credit for his bravery.

Recitation—Miss Cecilia Taylor; very distinctly delivered.

Recitation—Phil Laugenour; a piece with a good moral.

Recitation—Georgie Tisdale; a touching and lengthy piece for a little girl to commit, remarkably well learned and effectively recited.

Original Essay—Mr. Guthrie; sentiments were excellent and vigorously expressed.

Recitation—Mr. Packwood; this was one of the best efforts of the afternoon.

Recitation—Miss Edwards; an exquisite selection, charmingly rendered.

Declamation—Mr. Jacobs; a fine selection, ably delivered. This gentleman is one of the leading members of the Debating Club, and is considered one of the best orators in the College.

Original Essay—Miss Harlan; a qualut subject, cleverly handled, evincing close thought and careful preparation.

Original Essay—Mr. Hiddleson; in its scope, this Essay was very much in advance of ordinary College efforts, and reflected great credit upon the writer, for its depth and research.

Professor Pedler commended very highly an Essay, written by Miss Barney, for the previsious week.

We were glad to notice a number of visitors present. L. H. C. H.

Leap Year Rules.

For the benefit of the masculiue element we publish the following rules which have been adopted in many localities for the guidance of those who participate in leap year balls:

First—Gentlemen should conduct themselves in a lady-like manner; and no gentleman should promenade alone, or leave his seat unless escorted by a lady.

Second—Gentlemen should be kindly considerate, and remember the natural diffidence of their lady admirers.

Third—Under no consideration should a lady be invited to dance by a gentleman.

Fourth—Ladies will await the pleasure of the gentlemen at the door of the dressing-room, in order to escort them to the dancing hall.

Fifth—Ladies will promptly keep their engagements.

Sixth—Ladies will endeavor to avoid leaving their partners standing alone in the center of the floor, on account of the awkwardness of the situation.

New Patents.

Dewey & Co's Scientific Press Patent Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending Jan. 27th, 1880:—R. M. Beebee, Chico, Cal., horse power; I. Burke, Sacramento, Cal., sulky plow; J. E. Chenette, Hillsborough, Oregon, plaiting machine; D. Field, S. F., dynamo-electric machine; J. Gates, Portland, Oregon, steering apparatus; O. Hotman, Monitor, Cal., extracting metals from ores; J. Jones, Lakeville, Cal., dump car; T. Schreppel, S. F., mitering machine; H. H. Taylor, Oakland, Cal., ore stamp; G. M. Van Riper, Bodie, Cal., band sawing machine; J. R. Ward, S. F., steam generator; W. H. Weister, S. F., kitchen table; W. H. Wiester, S. F. coal oil stove.

Fairfield Roll of Honor

For the month ending Jan. 29th: Eugene Marvin 95 James Marshall 100, Lee Marshall 98, Willie Russell 100, Henry Marvin 94, Johnnie Henle 98, William Spurgeon 95, Nellie Reardon 100, Esther Marvin 100, Dora Henle 93, Gertie Henle 99, Minnie Spurgeon 100, Effie Spurgeon 100, Nellie Marvin 99.

DELLA N. DEXTER, Teacher.

Davisville Public School.

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES.

Following is a list of the pupils attending the first and second grades of Davisville Public School, with the average percentage for scholarship and deportment respectively, for the month ending Jan. 30th, 1880:

Sallie Phillliber 51, Oscar Duke 88, Paul Maddox 83, Henry Summers 87, Andrew Tufts 54, Mary Drummond 85, Ella Pearce 93, Nellie Slayback 77, Elida Odea 98, Lizzie Drummond 93, Katie King 93, Lora Rowe 94, Luella Phillber 72, Louisa Ellis 74, Eva Blakesley 65, Clara Seibold 64, Rosa Summers 64, Edd Hoag 83, Will Johnson 61, Jerry Kenniff 81, Will Barnett 77, Fred Hamel 63, Chester Holland 78, George Ellis 46, Katie Clark 66, Earnest Maddox 46, Charles Nethercott 67, John Leonard 78, Sam Reid 74, Amanda King 89, Laura Johnson 70, Theresa Driscoll 70, Maud Maddox 84, Nettie Rowe 49, Etta Bullard 66, Mary Morgan 55, Annie Weber 77, Nellie Wristen 53, Mollie Brunson 69, Cornelius Burnett 63, Thomas King 65, Peter Calfield 70, Charles Scammon 74, Frank Coleman 65, Arthur Summers 87, John Winters 67, Mollie Saul 55.

GEO. BANKS, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Lillie Hoag 94, Fred Winters 90, Willie Kenniff 90, Mamie Hamel 97, Walter Bullard 90, Belle Phillliber 74, Walter Morgan 92, Ella Campbell 72, George Steele 75, Jesse Rowe 90, Oliver Burnett 90, John O'Des 90, Louisa Caulfield 90, May Ellis 94, Frank Driscoll 90, Sarah Slayback 90, Fanny Saul 70, Harry Lytle 90, Charles Blakesley 90, Edna King 80, Lottie Nethercott 90, Lulu Dresback 85, Bertie Gafford 70, Aby Steele 90, Albert Covell 90, Charles Covell 85, Louis Blanchard 90, Josephine Blanchard 90, Nellie King 95, Louisa Hoffman 96, Rosa Hoffman 94, Mary Campbell 65, Lottie Hamel 65, Maud Miner 92, Wren Saul 71, Aggie Saul 70, Belle Crawford 88, Lee Wristen 80, John Bail y 90, Frank Johnson 95, Guy Maddox 92, Joe Brunson 80, Eddie Gafford 90, James Enright 90, Daniel Curtin 65.

ROSSA KELLY, Teacher.

Too True.

Since the publication of an article a few days since in the DEMOCRAT referring to the practice of opium smoking in this place, parties have taken an interest in the matter, and have satisfied themselves that the picture was not overdrawn. One individual, a prominent citizen, accompanied an officer a few nights since to several of these dens to satisfy himself by personal observation as to the truth of the charge, and he now says that he is convinced beyond all possibility of doubt, and moreover he declares that he will not relinquish his efforts until something is done to prevent, if possible, a further growth of the monstrous evil. People who are not aware of the terrible effects of the practice are apt to treat the subject too lightly. Our reporter recently had a private conversation with one of the smokers who says he has indulged in the practice for several years. While he denounces it as one of the most vicious evils practiced, and thinks that boys should be prevented from acquiring the habit, he gives it as his opinion that the statement that forty boys and young men in Woodland were addicted to the use of opium, is greatly exaggerated. It is to be hoped that such is the case; but it has certainly assumed an aspect of a nature to excite grave apprehensions, and the sooner a veto is applied the better. If any person doubts the existence of the evil, he can easily satisfy his mind, and will find that all that has been said is true to the letter. We are glad that the Town Trustees have passed an ordinance for the suppression of the evil, which appears in another column, and to which our readers are referred.

Police Court.

Last Wednesday night a couple of Teutons named Henry Meyers and John Walters, both under the influence of liquor, engaged in an altercation at the Helvetia House which finally terminated in a row, during which a widow was badly demolished and the furniture generally disarranged, making a disturbance that soon brought a couple of officers to the scene. The combatants were both arrested, but Meyers gave bail and was allowed his freedom. He was subsequently arrested however for making an unnecessary disturbance, and both the culprits were on Thursday brought before his Honor, Judge Ruggles, when Meyers was fined $10 on the first charge and $3 on the second, and Walters was fined $15. As neither could produce the coin they were both consigned to the chain-gang to expiate their folly. August Rose appeared for the defense, which doubtless ameliorated their sentences.

The Capay Good Templars.

The officers of Capay Lodge No. 419, I. O. G. T., at Capay, were publicly installed last Thursday evening, as follows: W. C. T., Wm. Moore; W. R. H. S., Miss Rose Monger; W. L. H. S., Miss Clark; W. V. T., Miss Emma Norton; W. S., W. D. Morgan; W. F. S., W. W. Norton; W. T., E. L. Clark; W. C., S. T. Pierce; W. M., F. O. Swinney; W. D. M., Miss A. Henry; W. I. G., Cora Parker; W. O. G., Richard Chinn. After the installation the hall was cleared and dancing commenced, to the unbounded enjoyment of the large assemblage present. An excellent supper was served and the occassion was made one of jollity and friendly indulgence.

SENATOR BAYARD does not think Secretary Sherman can be nominated for the Presidency. He bases his opinion upon the ground that the rewarding of the Louisana returning thieves precludes the indorsement of such a man by a majority of the Republican party.

A mob of lawless ruffians invaded the office of the Ogden *Morning Rustler* recently and caught Frank King, local reporter, and after gagging took him to a vacant lot and administered a coat of tar and feathers, after which they fled.

THE Supreme Court has rendered a decision affirming the constitutionality of the "Anti-Quackery" Act, making it a misdemeanor to practice medicine or surgery without license of an authorized Board of Medical Examiners.

THE New York *Herald*, or James Gordon Bennett, its proprietor, heads a subscription for the Irish famine relief with the splendid gift of one hundred thousand dollars.

Letters from Susanville confirm the worst reports of the prevalence of the fatal scourge, diptheria, in Honey Lake Valley. In Susanville it has been particularly severe, and is not confined to children, but adults have suffered with as great fatality. The citizens are becoming alarmed, and many are talking of leaving with their families until a change takes place.—*Marysville Appeal.*

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1880.

Over My Window.

MARY MAPES DODGE.

Over my window the ivy climbs,
Its roots are in homely jars;
But all the day it looks out at the sun,
And at night looks out at the stars.

The dust of the room may dim its green;
But I call the breezy air;
Come in, come in good friend of mine,
And make my window fair.

So the ivy thrives from morn to morn,
Its leaves all turned to the light;
And it gladdens my soul with its tender green
And teaches me day and night.

What though my lot is in lowly place,
And my spirit behind the bars?
All the day long I may look at the sun
And at night look out at the stars.

What though the dust of earth would dim?
There's a glorious outer air
That will sweep through my soul if I let it in
And make it fresh and fair.

Dear God! let me grow from day to day,
Clinging, and sunny, and bright,
Though planted in shade, Thy window is near,
And my leaves may turn to the light.

The Will of the Half-Brother.

BY E. IDA WILLIAMS.

"Leave me, Annie, you need fresh air; I will stay with your uncle," And almost joyfully the girl accepted her release from the confinement of the sick chamber, and, lifting up her pretty rosy mouth to her father's for a kiss, she said, affectionately,—

"Dear, good papa, if it is not too much, I would love to go and stay at Rosie's till tea-time."

"Certainly, my pet," answered Mr. Allen, with almost unseemly haste to be rid of her. "Your poor uncle is very low, and if—if anything—well, if the worst should come, he would much rather have me by him."

Another kiss, and Annie took herself away, and her father returned to the sick room, where the irregular breathing of the sick man, and the dim light, gave a sepulchral gloom to the scene.

There was not a man in all N—— whose escutcheon shone brighter than John Allen's. No church member ranked higher, and no man was more lionized in society. Three years before our story opens, his half-brother had come to him in deep grief at the spendthrift behavior of his only son, and his indignation was in no wise molified by the wily John.

"I'll cut him off without a farthing!" he said, determinedly. "Not one cent more shall the fellow have! I paid ten thousand dollars—gambling debts—for him last week; debts of honor, they call them, but why, I can't see—never could; and that is a trifle, a mere trifle, if they were all told. You see, John, the lad would beggar me in no time. Your religion teaches you to forgive seventy times seven, and kill the fatted calf for the prodigal. I've done it, John, done it, and I haven't your religion, either; so don't preach to me; I shall make my will to-day, and give everything—"

"To found a society for reforming young men," said the brother, shutting and opening his eyes; "or to some church, or—"

"Confound your churches and your societies! No—if home influence fails, what's the good of either? I'll will everything to you, John—everything! You are next nearest of kin after the boy—and mine shall be yours."

John Allen, on the strength of his brother's promise, and, in fact, having seen that promise executed, entered largely into speculations, and at the time at which our story commences, reckoning up his profit and loss, found the greater part of his fortune dissipated, and looked with daily increasing dread upon his half-brother's feelings, which were ever growing kinder toward his wayward son.

"I don't know, John," he had said, "but I've been too hard with the boy, after all; I think, some of these days, I'll put a codicil to my will, giving him something, if he'll reform."

"Yes, very good; do so," answered John. "I'm sure I can't bear to see a father hard to his child; and the chances are that, if he promises he will reform he will, and if he don't—well, the chances are even."

That doubtful "if" had the desired effect; there was no haste, and the relenting parent would wait awhile. And now disease was here, and the doctor had gravely said,—

"Your brother cannot last another forty-eight hours."

John Allen had prepared himself for a terrible struggle with his dying half-brother; and he had sent his daughter away that she might not be a witness. He feared no interruption from his wife. No, poor woman! She had been suffering from a disordered mind for years brought on by a sudden shock, the doctor could not tell the cause, and her husband said he could not; yet there were times when this man trembled to think of the past, and the childish, simple laugh of his wife sent him from her to the library, where, locking himself in, he would pace the floor and groan aloud.

"You will not give me anything from that tiny bottle, John! Say you will not!" the poor woman would say; and then, as if feeling obliged to explain, John Allen would repeat the story that, when she was first deranged, he used to give her medicine (from a small bottle) that was very bitter, and, like a child, she remembered it. This seemed plausible.

No, John Allen feared no interruption from his wife; so he turned into the sick room, and took his chair again beside the sick man's bed.

"John, I haven't felt like this before; do you think I'm dying?"

"Oh, I hope not—I trust not!"

John took his hand as he spoke; his pulse was very slow.

"John, you won't mind—you'll bear me no ill feeling when I'm gone—to know that I've made a new will?"

"A new will!" John Allen's face blanched. "No, certainly not; your money was yours to do what you chose with it."

"I've given all to the boy."

"Yes?"

"Well, I feel better, John; I thought perhaps you would be angry, and I wanted you to know from me—it's a natural fatherly feeling, eh, John? And the two wills are side by side in my secretary."

"Very good."

Disappointment was torturing John Allen too much for him to say more than a word or two. Then the sick man lay quiet; after a few moments he said faintly,—

"I think I can sleep."

John Allen re-arranged the pillow, and in a few moments the even breathing gave notice that the sick man slept. Tempted by all that was base in his sordid nature, the watcher rose and went to the secretary: with little searching he found the two wills.

"I *must* burn the last," he said to himself, in a guilty whisper. "Which is the last?" There was no clew. "I will break the seal," he thought. But no, he could not do that; he could not get his brother's ring without discovery. "It's a shame! If I had ever thought of this I should have marked it; and it was not sealed; it was unsealed last April." He studied both seals eagerly; one was stamped with his brother's ring, the other bore the date December, 1878. "Ah! that is the last," he cried, inaudibly, and hastened with it to the fire.

Before the document had crumbled to ashes he heard Annie's voice without and a step heavier ascending the stairs with her. He hastened to the sick man's side, and was in a feigned sleep when Annie cautiously opened the door.

"Papa—uncle," she said, breathlessly, "here is Cousin Horace! Isn't it funny he knew me, for when he saw me last I was only a school-girl?"

John Allen grew pale, very pale; if only his half-brother would not tell Horace of the new will! He rose and welcomed the young man.

"You have come, Horace, only in time to see the last of your poor father, I fear."

"O uncle! Tell me you do not think my wickedness hastened this!"

The young man's voice was husky with sobs.

"No; I trust not," answered John, with cruel slowness. "William, brother, don't be startled, but here is some one come to see you."

The sick man stirred in his sleep, and murmured,—

"Horace!"

"Yes, father." And the lad fell upon his father's breast.

"Now I can die happy—if you'll promise to be a good boy."

"Indeed I will, father! And in proof, see here." He drew from his wallet, as he spoke, a roll of bank notes. "It's only a small part of what I owe, I know, but it will prove I have turned over a new leaf, eh, father?" He counted out three thousand dollars as he spoke.

"Good-by—I am happy—God bless you—I am dying. Brother,—"

A smile of perfect contentment hovered over the dying man's face and settled there; he never spoke again.

* * * * * * *

Every ceremony over, John Allen, who had rather delayed the opening and reading of the will, sent for the executor, saying all was ready, and they were soon gathered in the library. John, so conscious of his own good fortune that no doubts harassed him, was especially kind to the heir he had so satisfactorily defrauded of his inheritance.

"Well, my friends," said the attorney, "our dear, deceased friend was a man of a somewhat erratic turn of mind, and though some of you may feel that in the disposition he has made of his belongings he has not dealt quite fairly with you, your love for him will make his peace."

"Certainly! Certainly!" said John. He felt he ought to speak like that, to appear indifferent. Horace said nothing, and the attorney continued,—

"And now we will proceed."

He examined the seal and then broke it. The silence was appalling. Aunts, uncles, cousins, people that during the dead man's life had kept away from him, sat ready to substantiate their kinship, as thousands were left between those relations whose tears fell hot and heavy for the "dear departed."

"I hereby will and bequeath," read the lawyer, "five hundred dollars to every female cousin, daughters of my late Uncle William, whose name I bear. One thousand dollars to my half-brother, John Allen, who may feel at liberty, in spite of my principles, to donate it to any religious or reformatory society he deems worthy; and the remainder without reserve, consisting of forty-five thousand dollars in bank stock, my house in town, together with all the real estate situated in the town of W——, to my son, Horace Allen."

The lawyer ceased reading, and there was a general mumur of dissatisfaction.

"I'm sure it was very ungrateful to you, John," said one.

"Yes, after all you did for him!" said another.

"Wasn't it good of uncle, papa?" said Annie.

"Good, child! It has made you a beggar!"

"Uncle, I shall not think—I—indeed—" began Horace.

"Never mind, sir!" answered John, in an exceedingly brusque manner.

"Yes, but I do mind, and you, too, must. I had given up all idea of becoming my father's heir. That was nothing; but I knew, sir, that never would you permit Annie to become the wife of a poor man; so I resolved to reform, and make a fortune to lay at her feet. My house in town needs a mistress; I need some one to help me spend my money. Annie, long ago, promised to be mine if she had your approval."

"She has it," groaned John.

"Is a year too soon?"

Annie stole her hand in his for answer. At least John's daughter was not beggared.—*Waverley.*

Limestone (Tex.) *New Era:* Some wonderful surgical operations have been performed recently. One at San Antonio, where an incision was made in the body of a girl and also in the stomach, the stomach was stitched to the abdomen, so that a silver tube could be inserted into the aperture in the body and food to sustain life forced into the stomach. The girl now receives all her nourishment in this way and is doing well. Another case is where a boy at Weatherford was suffering with an obstruction in the windpipe, from which he nearly died before his parents would suffer him to be operated upon. It was the intention of the attending physician, to have operated upon him before death, but he did not arrive in time, and when he did come he sent some distance for help; the operation was at once performed, the boy resuscitated and is now living and will recover.

No man has enough time to form any definite idea of eternity.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Stitch in Time.

The old saying that a "stitch in time saves nine" holds good not only in the matters of the needle, but in all the concerns of life. It is the stitch in time, the retrenchment in season, that staves off the mortgage on the family estate, that prevents Mr. Spendthrift from being obliged to ask a compromise of his creditors, that enables one to place a trifle in the bank against a rainy day. The seasonable attention stops the leak in the roof that would, sooner or later, make the house untenantable and treble the expense, adjusts the toppling gate that would presently drop off its hinges, repairs the broken fence that would let the cows into the cornfield, destroys the caterpillars' eggs which would hatch by and by, and ravage the fruit crop, pots the bulbs before the frosts kill them, waters the ornamental shrubs before the drought withers them, settles bills before interest swells them, and taxes before they eat up the property, mends the chimney before it burns down the house, and the highway before there are any damages to pay, and puts in the coal before it rises in proportion to the falling of the quicksilver. Some of us, to be sure, find it beyond our power to take the stitch in time that shall save us cost and trouble. We are delayed about repairing the roof, for want of material, till the dampness cracks the plaster, and peels off the wall paper, and gives us bronchitis; we would take such pleasure in settling our bills before the interest doubles them as only he who owes them knows; we realize the necessity of a stitch in time in our affairs, but have no thread and needle, so to speak; *or* we fancy that we will attend to them to-morrow, or next week, or after we have gotten through with the work in hand, and then they are beyond mending. Sometimes it is our friendships that show a break, when a word spoken in season, how good it is! What tears and regrets it saves us! An adjustment of differences at the right moment would have rescued many from quarrels that have grown into law suits, that have separated lovers, and brought gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. Neglect in little matters of health has proved a fertile source of invalidism; the slight cold disregarded avenges itself by distorting the victim with rheumatic pains; the eyesight just a trifle imperfect fails altogether one day from lack of care; and sometimes even our virtues get shabby, require retouching, demand the stitch in time that shall keep them from becoming threadbare, from being patched beyond recognition at a later period.

The True Lady.

The lady does not lose caste because she makes her own clothes and is obliged to economize. A "lady" is a woman who clearly understands and consistently practices the refinements of a highly civilized existence; and the most real distinction between a lady and a woman who is not a lady is that one is more civilized than the other, and more determined to preserve the habits of a high civilization, both in her own person and over all those whom she has authority. These habits are not simply habits of expense; it is cheaper to remain sober than to get tipsy, and yet it is more ladylike to be sober. It does not cost more money to speak good English than bad, or to be gentle than rude; yet a lady always, from preference, speaks correctly and has gentle manners. It so happens by the force of circumstances that there are more ladies in the upper classes than in the lower, and that there is a severe public opinion in the upper classes about most things which, taken together, constitute civilization, because it is a fault in rich people (who have great facilities), not to be clean, and cultivated, and polite, when it may only be a misfortune in poor ones. There is, then, really such a thing as ladyhood, and it is one of the strongest of civilizing influences.

ANECDOTE OF BURKE.—The following affecting incident, related by Mrs. Burke to a friend, took place only a few months before Mr. Burke's death in 1797:

A feeble old horse, which had been a great favorite with the junior Burke, and his constant companion in all rural journeyings and sports, when both were alike healthful and vigorous, was now in old age, and on the death of his master, turned out to take the run of the park for the remainder of his life at ease, with strict injunctions to the servants that he should neither be ridden nor molested by any one. While walking one day in solitary musing, Mr. Burke perceived this wornout old servant come close up to him, and at length, after some moments spent in viewing him, followed, and deliberately rested his head upon his bosom. The singularity of the action itself, the remembrance of his dead son, his late master, who occupied much of his thoughts at all times, and the apparent attachment and almost intelligence of the brute, as if he could sympathize with his inward sorrow, rushing at once into his mind, totally overpowered his firmness, and throwing his arms over his neck, he wept long and bitterly.

The Boston *Traveller's* short California story: Mr. M——, a rich Californian, while crossing the Atlantic in one of the —— line of steamers, with his family, needed the services of the doctor, and became so much pleased with his ability that on landing in New York he gave the young doctor a check for $5,000, and told him to draw on him for as much more if he needed it to establish himself in New York. The doctor is now on Fifth avenue, well-established for life.

A German philologist has satisfied himself, on linguistic data, that the human race must have originated on this continent, and that therefore Adam was an American. The Elmirans are building better than they knew.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Visitor in St. Petersburg—What is the name of this river?

Guide—The Neva.

Visitor—What, Neva?

Guide—Well (here the wires broke down).

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of milk, one-half cup of grated chocolate, butter the size of an egg. Boil half an hour.

TO CLEAN BLACK CASHMERE.—Wash in hot suds with a little borax in the water; rinse in bluing water—very blue—and iron while damp. It will look equal to new.

A Great Mistake.

The *Herald* has reported too many New England dinners to be thrown out of its bearings by the "bounce" that people of all nationalities indulge in while encouraged by the cheering influences of the social board and called on to celebrate themselves and their ancestors.

The *Herald*—in its rebuke of New England self-assertion—ignores the great facts and great names in New England history. It asserts, for instance, that "among the highest names in our annals New England can claim but one—that of Franklin."

But was not Webster a grander specimen of intellectual power than Franklin? Is it not conceded that Jonathan Edwards was the greatest of our theologians, as Emerson is the greatest of our thinkers, and Longfellow the chief of our poets?

Has the *Herald* forgotten the Adamses and the Winthrops and the Otises, Jeremiah Mason and Story and the Parsonses?

What novelist has ever moved the hearts of so many people and precipitated so mighty a revolution as Mrs. Stowe, with her "Uncle Tom's Cabin?" Who has made more valuable and enduring contributions to historical literature than Prescott and Motley? What more perfect master of the purest English has ever written it than Hawthorne?

The *Herald* says that the "New Englanders have been great schoolmasters, but not great men of affairs." Its information on this point is entirely exclusive. No other paper has it. No other is likely to publish it. We suppose that the *Herald* would concede that Secretary Sherman is a "great man of affairs." He is a Yankee. So, by birth or descent, are nine-tenths of the men who conduct the business of this city. The Yankee has always been especially a "great man of affairs." He has built most of our railways and managed most of our great financial institutions. He is good at talking, but is a man of action.

The *Herald* had better study up Yankee history a little.—*N. Y. Mail.*

Victoria's First Love.

In the arrivals recently at one of the New York hotels appeared "Richard Vaux, Philadelphia." A simple arrival of a plain citizen, and yet, if fate had not been dead against him, Mr. Vaux might have been the consort of a queen. Ever so long ago, Vaux was a marvelously handsome, fascinating young man. He went to Europe, and being possessed of large means, had access to the best society, and even attracted the notice of the young queen of England, who had just then come to the throne. It is said—the story being told by persons high in authority in England—that her heart's first affections were given to Richard Vaux, of the Quaker City, and that she would have married him, too, had she been allowed; but State reasons prevailed to deter her. The queen could not marry a subject, even of royal blood, and therefore was forced to forget her fancy for the American—or not quite forget it; for in memory of it she permitted her children to marry according to their heart's choice rather than for ambition's sake. Vaux lingered in England until her marriage with Prince Albert put an end to his wildest hopes, and then returned to his native land. Among his many gifts was a splendid voice, and the old ballad, "I'll Hang My Harp on the Willow Tree," was composed by him, the queen being the heroine of the plaint:

"I'll hang my harp on a willow tree,
And I'll off to the wars again;
My peaceful home has no charms for me,
The battlefield no pain:
The lady I love will soon be a bride,
With a diadem on her brow.
Oh, why did she flatter my boyish pride?
She's going to leave me now!"

The Young Fireman.

Johnnie Hobart was an obedient boy, who tried in every way to lessen his mother's labors, and help his father support the family. One day the father, a locomotive engineer, was killed, and want entered the cottage door. Johnnie did not know what to do. He sat down behind a large snow-plow at the station, and burst into tears. For some time he sat there alone, when a hearty voice sounded in his ears, "Why, Johnnie, my boy, 'it is always darkest just before day;' there is light ahead." The truthful gray eyes turned to the speaker, who was a tried friend of his father, and an employe on the same road.

"You are just the lad I was looking for," he continued. "One of our train hands has been dismissed as unworthy, and we want Johnnie Hobart to fill the vacancy."

Most gratefully he accepted the offer, and faithfully performed every duty, winning thereby the confidence of all.

This happened many years ago, and if we should meet Johnnie now, we should find him in a position of great usefulness and trust. Step by step our young fireman advanced until he reached the office of Superintendent, honored by all who knew him.

The little cottage has been exchanged for a desirable home of his own, and he is thus enabled, by the means honestly gained, to provide those so dear to him with many luxuries and comforts.

Boston Brown Bread Steamed.

One heaping coffe-cup each of corn, rye and graham meal. The rye meal should be as fine as the graham, or rye flour may be used. Sift the three kinds together as closely as possible, and beat together thoroughly with two cups New Orleans or Porto Rico molasses, two cups sweet milk, one cup sour milk, one dessert-spoon soda, one teaspoon salt; pour into a tin form, place in a kettle of cold water, and put on and boil four hours. Put on to cook as soon as mixed. It may appear to be too thin, but it is not, as this recipe has never been known to fail. Serve warm with Thanksgiving turkey. The bread should not quite fill the form, (or a tin pail with cover will answer,) as it must have room to swell. See that the water does not boil up to the top of the form; also take care that it does not boil entirely away or stop boiling. To serve it, remove the lid and set it a few moments into the open oven to dry the top, and it will then turn out in perfect shape. This bread can be used as a pudding, and served with a sauce made of thick *sour* cream, well sweetened and seasoned with nutmeg; or it is good toasted the next day.

APPLE BATTER PUDDING.—One pint of milk, three eggs, two cups flour, two cups of apples, cut small. Bake one hour and eat with sauce.

Legal Excuses.

The S. F. *Alta* is responsible for the following report of a judicial dialogue:

"Poverty is no crime, Judge," pleaded Mr. Sullivan.

"But it is no excuse for getting drunk," argued the boss of the bench.

"It is, in a way," insisted the gentleman from Ireland.

"In what way?" inquired the B. of the B.

"In this way, your Honor. It is a duly established scientific fact that good whiskey does not intoxicate; for, don't you see, intoxication is a bad effect; paradoxes are bad, also; therefore, if good whiskey could have a bad effect it would be paradoxical whiskey, and would immediately cease to be good whiskey. Don't you understand?"

"Perfectly," asserted his Honor; "but what has that to do with the case?"

"Everything; everything. Of course, you realize that whiskey is a necessity, and that bad whiskey is better than none."

"Oh, yes; that is perfectly understood."

"Well, then, I couldn't afford to buy good whiskey, and I couldn't go without any, so I drank some of the copper double-distilled from iron filings and muriatic acid, and it went to my head."

"Yes, yes," said his Honor, "go on."

"Well, don't you see it is a matter of logic that as poverty is no crime, and as poverty compelled me to drink bad whiskey, I was perfectly justified in getting stone-blind drunk."

"That is not a legal excuse," ruled the bench; "it is logic, but not law, any more than all law is logic. Now, there are certain legal excuses for everything, but in the present case —"

"What would have been a legal excuse?"

"Well, for instance—you wear shirts, I presume?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I've worn this one for years."

"Then, if one of your shirt buttons had dropped off, or if the button-hole had burst, and your collar had crawled up over your ears; or if you had been arrested for vulgar language, and hired a regular Police Court attorney to defend you, and realized your danger in his succeeding in sending you up for life; or if Gates had promised you a position, or Herbert had hypothecated some of his mining stock with you; or if you had been misled into matrimony; or if anybody had accused you of being a member of the sand lot; any one of these things would have been a legal excuse for acting as you did."

"But, Judge—"

"No buts about it. The officer found you head first in an ash barrel in a yard on Minna street. It was the same place that Mrs. Mulcahy held her brilliant surprise party to Miss Nora Finnegan last week. You told him you were looking for justice, and he brought you here to get it. You returned his kindness by expectorating tobacco juice in his eye. Mr. Sullivan, this will cost you $5."

"I lack the lucre, Judge."

"But you shall gain the experience, Mr. Sullivan. The city will entertain you below until this time to-morrow. Good day." And Mr. Sullivan wiped his eyes, and silently stole away.

Congenial People.

Sympathy is the true social bond. Leaving matters of duty quite one side, why are people not justified in seeking friendly relations with those only who are agreeable to them? Is it any reason for trying to fraternize with people who are temperamentally, intellectually, or spiritually at opposites with you, because their curbstone happens to join ours, or you choose to go to the same church? We are not considering service—that is due whenever it is required—but social intimacy and pleasure. About a dozen people out of a thousand are all that can really come near to each other. How to form congenial groups is the much-missed secret of real sociability. Sticks laid cross-wise, the flint and steel, are good in fire-building, but not in the higher kind of house warming.

If the law of similarities were more closely followed we should see fewer stupid communities, and have less time-wasting expedients to regret. And it is well to remember that relations are not the only related people. There are brothers after the flesh, and brothers after the spirit. Some people are apparently unconscious of this, and their social world includes only "blood relations." What sister's baby takes for the colic, or how brother's wife shall trim her fall gown, are matters of the first importance; and the little round of petty family cares and pleasures absorbs their attention. Their sky is no higher than the family tree, and its branches spread to the rim of their narrow horizon. Their religious, political and social ties are all "ties of consanguinity." The pattern prayer of selfishness. "Lord bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife—us four and no more," characterizes, perhaps unconsciously, a great many homes. Blood is indeed thicker than water, but sympathy is sometimes stronger and sweeter than genealogy.—*Golden Rule.*

THE RIGHT SORT.—The man who "runs a farm" wants a suitable wife as a partner in the work. The blooming and beautiful young lady, rose-cheeked and bright-eyed, who can darn a stocking, mend her own clothes, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, and be a lady all the time, is the girl that sensible young men are in quest offor a wife. But your pining, wasp-waisted, doll-dressed, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering and novel-devouring daughters of idleness, are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear young girls, you want less of restraint and more liberty of action; more kitchen and less parlor; more exercise and less sofa; more pudding and less piano; more frankness and less mock modesty. Loosen your corsets and breathe the pure atmosphere, and become something as good and beautiful as nature designed.

Mlle. Aimee, the French opera singer, is worth some hundreds of thousands of dollars, and since returning to France she has been sued for damages to a house in the suburbs of Paris which she rented in her legal name, Madame Trouchou. The couple she left in charge during her three years in America did the damage.

Egypt's Gift to America.

When England's Cleopatra's Needle was lowered, the engineers thought it of enough importance to write a book about it, and Wendell Phillips in his lecture on "The Lost Arts," had some very eloquent things to say about the ancients who quarried the wonderful monument, and transported it many hundred miles to its destination. Even admitting—out of respect for modern eloquence—that the ancients knew a great deal about the useful arts, those who saw the obelisk which the Khedive presented to the United States wheeled from its pedestal, last month, were impressed with the fact that skillful engineering is by no means a lost art.

In excavating about the obelisk, it was discovered that it rested upon four mammoth bronze crabs, which in turn stood upon a pedestal. These crabs were pretty well worn, after supporting their great burden for 1,892 years. On a claw of one of the crabs were Latin and Greek inscriptions informing the world that Barbarus, the Prefect of Egypt, caused the obelisk to be erected by the engineer Pontius in the eighth year of the reign of Augustus Cæsar. The soldering of the bronze bars that join the crabs to the shaft and the pedestal has excited considerable curiosity among engineers, as they cannot see how it could be done and the main shaft manipulated at the same time.

The machinery used to dislodge the Needle was manufactured in Trenton, N. J. Two solid stone buttresses were built upon either side of the obelisk, and two enormous steel trunnions were attached at a point just below the center of gravity, and also to a frame which in turn rested upon the stone buttresses. Thus by raising the shaft so as to swing it, clear of its pedestal, it would rest upon these trunnions, just as a cannon does, and it could then be swung into a horizontal position. Steel ropes were attached to the top to guide it, and wooden piers built to catch it when horizontal.

The first attempt to raise the shaft from the pedestal was not successful, but on the 6th ult. the Yankee engineers tried it again, and swung the great shaft from its base with the apparent ease of revolving a wagon wheel. The tension of the steel ropes at the top was so great that a shower of sparks flew into the air, and the natives, thinking that the Yankees were to be dealt with by the angry powers above, fled in haste from the scene. The launching of the Needle will take place this month, and so some time in February New York may expect to see its new historic, and perhaps one might say, art treasure. The workmen have all along been annoyed by the hostility of the people at Alexandria, who naturally objected to the loss of so ancient and hallowed a landmark.—*New York Examiner and Chronicle.*

A Word of Warning.

Olive Logan gives some very blunt and sensible advice to ladies generally and girls in particular. She says that if a woman needs a man's assistance in walking, "take his arm instead of allowing him to take yours. Just tell him in plain English, 'hands off!'" * * * Give a man your arm and you will find him very confidential, and he will take a great many privileges he would not take if he was not permitted to do so. She declares that "a woman's safeguard is to keep a man's hands off her." Young girls, also, she thinks, and every observing person agrees with her, should be kept off the streets except under proper escort. Parents are growing more exacting upon this point in our cities, and the press cannot too often call attention to it. There are places and hours when young girls and young men may be properly allowed to meet for a frolic or social intercourse, but there ought to be some restraint put upon the giddy young people who are in the habit of promenading our city streets in crowds every pleasant evening. The girls mean no harm. They are out for a little fun and flirtation. But there are scores of wild beasts, dressed in store clothes, prowling along the pavements, who are there after victims. Many a fresh young life has been led away through such a practice.

As a class, "our girls" are to be trusted with themselves as no other girls the world over are. The virtue of many of them is absolutely unassailable. But the stories of the newspapers tell many a sad tale of betrayed confidence and reckless freedom of association with men.

Good Yeast.

Pare one large or two small sized potatoes; grate on a large sized grater and to keep from hurting your fingers, stick a fork into them. Pour over grater and potato a quart of boiling water; add two tablespoons of salt and one of sugar; put one tablespoon of hops that have been crumbled in your hand in a teacup and fill with boiling water; stir, let settle and strain on potato; when cool add a cup of good yeast. This I make between noon and 3 o'clock and let rise till bed time. Then I save out two cups for next baking, for often a neighbor will send in to "borrow." If not I generally pour the whole into my next yeast. It does no harm to the bread, as the yeast is so mild. Then I measure two quarts of sifted flour into my bread-pan and add one quart of warm, sweet milk, stirring briskly and pouring in milk slowly; pour in the remainder of the yeast; bake 10 or 15 minutes; cover well; set in warm place (not hot) to rise till morning; add slowly sifted flour enough to knead, not stiff; knead thoroughly and briskly 15 minutes or more; let rise one and a half to two hours; knead again, remembering the more you knead your bread the better it will be; make into two loaves, saving one-third for biscuits or rolls; let rise one and a half or two hours; bake in a hot oven three-quarters or one hour. You can tell if it is done by putting a broom straw in the side; if any dough adheres to the end of the straw, it is not done.

Kate Field, the Bohemian, made money out of the telephone enterprise in London. She was employed to sing, talk and read through it in prominent and private places, and calling attention to it both socially and commercially. For her work she received a salary and a certain number of shares of stock, which, as they originally sold for $50, and can hardly be had now for $1,000, have brought her a nice sum.

No books are so legible as the lives of men; no characters so plain as their moral conduct.

A danger foreseen is half avoided.

Hawk-Eyetems.

The worst thing that can be said about Parnell is that Dennis Kearney claims to be his friend.

General McClellan is not rich. Well, no, we don't see how he could be, and Governor of New Jersey.

It isn't always the man with the good conscience that ignores trouble. No good man takes things so easily as a burglar.

The Indians are in Washington. Isn't it, therefore, about time for the Interior Department to light out for Colorado?

Gonzales, the would-be regicide, has written to King Alfonso, asking for pardon. What for? He hasn't hurt anybody.

A sign in Germantown, Pennsylvania, reads, "Orlando Jester." Now, then, here is a president for the paragrapher's association.

There is another scion of royalty getting himself ready for the pistol of the assassin. The second son of Queen Victoria plays the fiddle.

Now that Scott-Siddons and her husband have separated, an anxious public would like to know which is the Scott and which is the Siddons?

FROM CABUL—OFFICIAL DISPATCHES.

"All day we fout; we fit all night;
Enormous were our losses;
Upon our center, left and right,
The Afghans are the bosses."

The latest thing in India shawls is embroidered vertebræ up the middle of the shawl so that it looks as though the wearer's backbone was showing clear through.

We see that Congress has begun the investigation of the troubles with the Ute Indians. Let's see; that is something about this unfortunate Maine business, isn't it?

How soon great men pass away from the public mind when they are gone. People don't know or talk much more about Boss Tweed now than they do about Washington.

Carlotta Patti's husband carries a slung-shot, a sand-club, and a set of brass knucks. There's a pleasant-mannered child of music for you, if that is what you are looking for.

The postage on young Keepitup's letter to his sweetheart amounted to nineteen cents. "Good enough," exclaimed the delighted young man, "I'll just franc it." But the solemn postoffice clerk told him he'd have to pay full rates.

Stanley Matthews says he cannot afford to take the English mission. Well, then, why under the sun doesn't the President give it to some one who can afford it? Address, care of "Redpath Lyceum Bureau, 36 Bromfield street, Boston."

A Columbus, Ohio, hotel-keeper refused to let Representative Williams have any dinner, because he was black, and Williams proposes to go ahead and make things blue for the landlord. By and by they will shade down into approximate harmony.

The other day a bell punch exploded in a Boston street car, injuring the conductor's thumb so badly that he couldn't improve the noiseless opportunities of the rest of the trip. Here is a new danger on the rail. Don't get on a street car without an accident policy.

In railroad literature even "Ingersoll's lectures" are now overwhelmed and submerged in the cataract of the "Lives of Grant." He has more lives than a cat, for the cat has but nine, while it is a poor excuse of a train boy who can't offer you thirteen different lives of Grant to choose from.

A strange, sad case of mental aberration has been brought before the physicians of New York. An editor has suddenly fallen a helpless prey to the wild hallucination that he has a bank account. The medicine men say there is no hope for him, and he will probably be shot by the chief of police.

The keen alacrity with which an insurance company reaches out after a man's premium seems perfectly heartless, and the company feels that it is so, for it always endeavors to atone for it by the sad, gloomy reluctance with which it goes into courts to avoid payment of the policy when the man dies.

An ingenious manager in Burlington has made a drop curtain representing an enormous bonnet, with sprays of flowers, and drooping plumes. This is let down on the play early in the first scene, and is kept down all evening, and the audience, seeing about as much of the play as it is accustomed to seeing, goes away delighted.

Now, then, we are fixed. Let the gas stocks tumble, regardless of the success or failure of the electric light. A Canadian genius has discovered a process by which the gas generated in all self-feeding stoves can be utilized for illumination. One small stove lights a large building. Doesn't cost you anything. Only, you just have to buy the apparatus of this Canada man, all the same.

Animals know the changing seasons and their fruitfulness and the barrenness of the same just as well as men. The cow that now walks complacently the whole length of the city street, be the same two miles long, more or less, without ever turning her head to the right or left, or ever once pausing in the steady march, can't and won't walk two hundred yards next June without trying every gate on both sides of the street, and climbing over at least two or three garden fences.

It isn't that we don't sympathize with the people for whom Parnell pleads, and to whom he lets out his own estate at ruling rates, but when he gets all he wants, we wonder what the next fellow from Europe will want? Isn't that part of the world getting to be pretty nearly old enough to take care of itself? And if it isn't, hadn't we better adopt it and bring it up right in the family? So long as we have it to support, it would be cheaper to support it under our own domestic laws and regulations.

The charity balls have been unusually successful this winter and in many instances the poor dressmaker has realized a profit of $75 on one costume and the poor tailor has been scarcely less fortunate, while the poor florist has had more orders for $8 bouquets than he could fill and the poor livery men have had all their carriages out all night, at $2 an hour, and the poor caterer has realized his usual profit on Jersey cider at champagne prices. In the mean time we believe the poor people who don't know how to do anything but saw wood and dig ditches have gone on starving about the same, but then a charity ball can't be expected to take care of all kinds of poor people.

The "Good Time," and Its Dangers.

The time for which farmers have been waiting, has come at last. With the largest crop of wheat ever gathered in the country, there has been a strong advance upon last winter's prices, due to the unprecedented failure in western Europe. Beeves are steadily rising in value, with little prospect of decline; fat hogs have made a heavy advance; butter, cheese, wool, cotton, all are in active demand at decidedly higher rates. A cent per pound in the gross of hogs means a gain of $30,000,000 on the 3,000,000,000 pounds which will represent the organized pork-packing supply; and there will be saved for farmers and villagers' home use about two-thirds as much more. The increase in the value of beef is equivalent to at least $25,000,000 on the year's return, if prices should be sustained. An improvement of three cents per pound in cheese, on a year's make, would represent fully $10,000,000, and six cents on butter, a gain of more than $50,000,000. A gain of $10 per bale would give to the Southern cotton growers an equal advance. So we might go through the list of productions, and show that an average advance of not much more than ten per cent would be equal to $300,000,000. But we should remember that these producers are about half of the people, using more than half of this production for themselves and for their domestic animals, most of their hay and corn to make the meat, a part only of which they can spare for others, and other crops in a similar compound consumption. Still the increased gains that actually touch the palms of the fortunate husbandmen, will be handsome, and should prove satisfactory, and inspire thankfulness to Him from whom we have seed-time and harvest.

And right here is place for a suggestion that has already entered the mind of many a thoughtful farmer—"Make hay while the sun shines." If a mortgage can be raised, lift it; if small debts have accumulated, pay them; if a surplus can be laid aside for improvement, or for the help of those less favored, act the part of the wise steward, or of the Good Samaritan. Even a little economy, if there be need of it, may be practiced to swell the saving that is made so easily. Your good fortune is well advertised; strangers are coming to share it. What if there should soon be a much larger surplus, and a much smaller foreign demand (the latter result is sure to come), with debts unpaid, and interest accumulating day and night and Sundays, and a vision of the sheriff in the near distance! It is probable that while many will be thus wise, a large class may spend two dollars for every one made by advance in prices—running into varied extravagance, getting in debt in ambitious undertakings, and possibly acting the part of "lambs" among the wolves of some Wall street. Beware of such a result, which is sure to end in ruin. Much of the misfortune of all classes comes from inability to hold a level head in a season of sudden prosperity. And it would be well for farmers, and all others, to remember that this business "boom" is quite as big as it ought to be for its age; that danger of bursting by and by is not impossible; that it may come much sooner than would be convenient, with a sequel of two, three, or five years more of depression and distrust, when the frightened rich would live on a moiety of their income, and the poor starve for want of work, and at the end mortgages be foreclosed, and the rich find themselves richer, the poor poorer. Farmers, go steady! and prove, as usual, the balance-wheel of the world's industrial machine.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Spanish Living and Dying.

The Spanish father is absolute king and lord by his own hearthstone, but his sway is so mild that it is hardly felt. A light word between husband and wife sometimes goes unexplained, and the rift between them widens through life. They cannot be divorced—they will not incur the scandal of a public separation—and so they pass lives of lonely isolation in separate apartments, both thinking rather better of each other and of themselves for this develish persistence. If men are never henpecked except by learned wives, Spain would be the place of all others for timid men to marry in. The girls are bright and vivacious, but they have never crossed, even in schoolday excursion, the border lines of the ologies. They have an old proverb which coarsely conveys this idea: "A Christian woman in good society ought not to know anything beyond her cookery book and her missal." An ordinary Spaniard is sick but once in his life, and the old traditions which represent the doctor and death as always hunting in couples still survive in Spain. In all well-to-do families the house of death is always deserted immediately after the funeral, and the stricken ones retire and pass eight days in inviolable seclusion. Children are buried in coffins of a gray color, blue or pink, and carried open to the grave. A luxury of grief consists in shutting up the house where a death has taken place, and never having it opened again. I once saw a beautiful house and wide garden thus deserted in one of the most fashionable streets of Madrid. The wife of a certain duke had died there many years before. The duke lived in Paris, leading a rattling life, but he would never sell or let that Madrid home. Perhaps in his heart, that battered thoroughfare, there was a silent spot where, through the gloom of dead days, he could catch a glimpse of a white hand, the rustle of a trailing robe, and feel sweeping over him the magic of love's dream, softening his fancy to tender regret.

QUEER COURTSHIP.—The husbands of Aleppo undergo a trying ordeal before they win their brides. Capt. Burnaby, author of "A Ride to Khiva," while in Asia recently, had the ceremony described to him by a young boy from Aleppo. "A girl has, say, three lovers," said the boy. "She takes three bits of live charcoal from out of the fire; giving each of her lovers a piece, she tells them to place it in the palms of their hands. The fire burns through the skin, the tendons are laid bare! Sometimes the amorous gentleman will resist till the flesh has been burnt to the bone. Here one or two of them generally succumb to the torture; the man who resists the longest wins the lady."

Should a lady pop the question during leap year, and the gentleman say "no," he forfeits a new dress, "a love of a bonnet" and jewelry. Eighteen eighty should, therefore, be prolific in well-assorted marriages, the ladies having the right of choice.

Gen. Noyes in Jerusalem.

Gen. Noyes and party arrived this morning from Jerusalem, and go on to Cairo to-morrow. Rumors of the narrow escape from death of some of the party had reached us, and I went promptly to make inquiries. The General said: "The ladies are resting from their fatigue, and Mrs. Noyes especially is worn out from the excitement and care consequent upon the dangerous illness of the maid, which was caused by her swallowing a great quantity of the acrid waters of the Dead Sea."

"How did it happen, General?"

"Why, we had, on the whole, a very pleasant journey; the weather was magnificent, and on reaching the Dead Sea, Miss Stevens, my cousin, and the maid took a bath in it. My son had been in and found how buoyant the water was, that he could not sink, and no danger was anticipated. The maid went in some distance, and, somehow or other, lost her footing and fell, and her head went under and her feet went up. She struggled desperately and was terribly frightened, swallowing quantities of water. Miss Stevens bravely went to her assistance. She succeeded in turning her over, and seized her by the shoulder, for you can not sink in the dense water, but was clutched by the maid and pulled over. She then screamed for help, and our dragoman and a muleteer at once went to their assistance and brought them out. Miss Stevens was not alarmed and swallowed no water, but the poor maid did, and the result has been that both her lungs are inflamed and and she is dangerously ill. We were detained in Jerusalem on her account. However, we shall take her to Cairo, which the doctor says is the best place for her. Fortunately we had a sedan chair with us, in which we carried her to Jerusalem.

"This incident apart, our journey was a continued source of delight to me. My son, a youth of fourteen, who has never been accustomed to riding, enjoyed the novelty exceedingly. His horse was a fine animal, and he soon got to understand his management, and ran races with the Arabs; in fact, had a good time.

"On starting from Jerusalem we had with us three principal Sheikhs of the Jordan district and an escort, who exerted themselves to please us. They ran their horses, hurled spears, and fired guns; and never in my life had I seen anything to equal their agility in managing their steeds. Down at Jericho Bedouins, men and women, came and exhibited their sword dances, and gave war cries; in fact, we were intensely amused and delighted. On returning from the Dead Sea, we fell in with a long string of twenty or more mules laden with salt. When questioned by our escort, the drivers said they had barley, but on examination it proved to be salt they were smuggling. Our Sheikhs, finding few men in charge of it, drove the animals before us, intending to seize it. Upon this, one of the salt smugglers ran to a neighboring hill and shouted; in a few minutes about a hundred men were seen running up from places of concealment, and finding our party too strong to attack, ran on before us to the brow of a hill which overhung the road, and began to hurl stones down at our escort, and the younger Sheikh was struck three times, and by dint of shouting and stone throwing they managed at last to get the mules away. The sight of the fray revived old times, and I was for firing upon them, but our dragoman wouldn't allow it; the responsibility was too much for him. Down at the fords of the Jordan I saw a great number of fine camels, some of them huge fellows never accustomed yet to burdens. They were the largest I had ever seen, and looked more like elephants than camels."

"What is your opinion, General, of the talk of Turkish reforms; you have been now several weeks in the country, and must have attained some knowledge of the state of affairs?"

"I haven't a particle of faith in 'reforms.' Under the present government they are an impossibility, and I spoke very frankly to all Pashas and officials whom I met, telling them that it was hopeless to expect the country to flourish under a system of bribes and robbery, and that the only way to advance was to put an end to it at once and encourage agriculture and commerce. As matters now are, they could not expect the people to seek improvements when they can't be sure of anything they make or own, and at any time may lose their hard-earned money by exactions, and also be robbed with impunity by thieves and vagabonds who thrive under the administration. In every instance the Pashas admitted the truth of my observations, and said they were willing to do their best, but they had bad subordinates—'they, themselves were honest, others bad,' etc. The only remedy, in my candid opinion, is to take the management of the country entirely out of their hands and place it under other rulers who will see that justice is carried out; else all talk of reforms is a sheer absurdity."

Gen. Noyes has recently come from Constantinople, has visited Damascus, Beirut, and Jerusalem—has seen, in fact, what Sir Henry Layard has seen—and the foregoing is his deliberate judgment.—Letter from Jaffa in the *N. Y. Tribune.*

NOT LEGALLY POSTED.—At the trial of Conant, the defaulting cashier of the Elliot National Bank, of Boston, on Monday, his counsel, Gen. Butler, arguing that the court could not go behind the nolle prosequi which had been entered in the case, told this story: "A Quaker was on trial in England, when a brother Quaker entered and accosted the Lord Chief Justice with the remark, 'My Lord Chief Justice, I am charged with a message to thee from God Almighty.' The Lord Chief Justice asked its purport, when the broadbrim replied, 'The Lord commands thee to nolle prosequi this indictment.' The Lord Chief Justice replied: 'Thou art a lying knave. The Lord knows well enough that the court has nothing to do with a nolle prosequi. It must be addressed to the Attorney-General.'"

Comparatively inexpensive pins show a translucent diamond as a dew-drop on a leaf of tinted gold, fern, cat-tail reed or geranium leaf.

Ivory toilet sets with jeweled monograms in initial letters on the backs of the brushes and hand glasses, are to be seen.

"There are two sides to everything," sighed the man who was on the wrong side of the prison wall.

Indian Life.

Miss Josephine, daughter of the late Indian agent in the White river country, is lecturing in Colorado, describing the massacre, her captivity and release. Her recent lecture in Denver City is reported in the *Tribune* of that city, from whose synoposis we take the following interesting extract:

The first thing the Ute squaw does when she rises in the morning—the Utes all rise at daybreak—is to go off into the woods to bring fuel for the fire, carrying on her back any quantity less than half a cord. Then comes the kindling of the fires. They are very awkward in striking matches. Persune's squaw proved especially so, and for some reason conceived the idea that the bottom of Miss Josephine's moccasin was the very best match scratcher obtainable. Miss Josephine slept with her moccasins on her feet and she was generally awakened in the morning by the squaw reaching for her moccasin that she might ignite the match after her favorite manner.

By all odds the most entertaining bit of Miss Meeker's discourse is her description of the manner of cooking among the Indians. This is all done, of course, by the women. The Utes live principally upon bread and meat. When they can't get bread they live on meat, and when they can't get meat they live on bread. When they have a great quantity of provisions on hand they eat it all up before getting any more. The same is true when they have a small quantity on hand. They are dirty. They are even very dirty. Their meat is geneally permitted to lie about on the ground or any place. Indian families possess any number of dogs from eight to fifteen, and these animals help themselves to the meat. After they have satisfied themselves, and when the Indians become hungry, they cut off this same piece on which the dogs feed. They generally boil their meat, but sometimes they broil it. They put it in water and let it remain only a few moments, just long enough to heat it, when they take it out and begin to eat. They use the same water and the same pail for boiling over and over again until the water becomes a perfect slime of filth. Miss Meeker relates one instance in which she fried meat and made gravy. The gravy was particularly pleasing to the Ute palate, and they could not be satisfied. They continued to call for more until the entire supply was exhausted, and when it was, they all left the dining-board and betook themselves to the pot which, as did Jack and Jill, they licked clean, like so many dogs.

Talking of pots, it is not believed the Utes have any plural for this word. They are a one idead set. One pot generally does service for the entire family. This particular pot is a frying-pan. When the Utes get out of bed they wash their faces and bathe the baby in it, after which they bake the bread and boil the meat. Then they eat out of the vessel and then the dogs lick up the leavings.

Miss Josephine attempted to teach the Indians a few things about cooking. She made slap-jacks for them, using equal quantities of flour and dirt, besides a few other simple ingredients. But she was not allowed to use a knife in turning these cakes. The Indians have a superstition about knives that if they are dropped in the fire sickness will follow. Hence she was compelled to sharpen a stick when she desired to make slap-jacks.

The Indians are not particular about the time or frequency of their meals, and seem to have wonderful and equal capacity for eating or for long fasting. She has frequently seen them eat heartily four or five times inside of an hour, and has as often seen them go all day without a bite, enduring all kinds of hardship, and yet remaining as cheerful as if they had been feasted.

They clothe themselves with skins of animals or with blankets. They generally take a blanket or a skin and cut a hole in the middle of it and throw it over their heads, cutting arm holes and fastening the garment at the waist with a wide belt, while they close up the neck with a buckskin string. When the garment wears out they cut the string and let it drop—but not before. Sometimes the Indian will wear as many as five of these garments at a time, always keeping the cleanest one on the outside.

The Utes generally glace their dead under stones so as to keep the wild animals away from the remains. One woman died when she was at White river and was buried with great ceremony. Her body was placed in a box and put in the ground, and her tent and all her effects were burned over the mound. A pony and ten dogs were killed.

Miss Meeker related one anecdote which is worthy of repetition at this time when we hear so much of the hostile demonstrations of the Utah Utes. She says that she was sitting in her tent one night when a strange Indian came in and asked her what her name was. She told him, and hs asked her numerous other questions, all of which she answered. He then told her that he was a Uintah Ute who had been sent by the agent among that tribe to ascertain the whereabouts and conditions of the captives. He professed great friendliness for the white women and told them to be brave. He asked Miss Josephine to write a letter to the agent and have it ready by the next morning. She obtained a stub of a pencil from squaw Susan and wrote the note on the back of an old bill, which she sent to the agent. Miss Meeker did not recite the note, but it is given in "The Ute War," the new book just out, and we copy it from that source:

GRAND RIVER, 40 or 50 miles from Agency. October 10, 1879.

TO UINTAH AGENT:

I send this by one of your Indians. If you get it do all in your power to liberate us as soon as possible. I do not think they will let us go of their own accord. You will do me a great service to inform Mary Meeker, at Greeley, Colorado, that we are well and may get home some time.

Yours, etc.,

JOSEPHINE MEEKER,

United States Indian Agent's Daughter.

OYSTERS.—The Romans, who loved good things, were fond of oysters. Sergius Orata, according to Pliny, was the first to conceive and carry into execution the formation of oyster beds. He made extensive reservoirs at Baiæ, in which he deposited countless thousands of those shell-fish. A palace was reared in the vicinity, where the naturalist's chosen friends were wont to regale themselves once a week with these delicious fish. Many slaves were employed at Rome in early days, transporting the oyster from its ocean-bed to the imperial city.

The Vedic Hymns.

All the attributes of the mysterious impersonal One are ascribed in different Vedic hymns to different divinities, which again are clothed with material forms, and are subject to the incidents and the passions of human life. Thus "Purusha himself is the All (universe) whatever has been, and whatever shall be. He is also the lord of immortality..... This universe was formerly *soul* only, in the form of Purusha." Yet Purusha was born, and was immolated in sacrifice. Again, "This entire (universe) has been created by Brahma." And yet "Brahma the eternal, unchanging, and undecaying, was produced from the ether." These discrepancies are perhaps best harmonized by the supposition that each divinity who is invested with supreme attributes is but another expression for that One who is Himself unnameable; or all the several divinities are but members of one soul, attributes or manifestations of the eternal invisible essence. Whether the Vedic hymns mark an upward tendency of the religious feeling from naturism to theism, and from polytheism, to monotheism, or where their symbolism, like the adornments of a cathedral, used at first to body forth the supersensible, had come to supplant worship by a species of idolatry, can hardly be determined from the internal evidence of the books or from contemporary monuments or traditions. Rather the subjective and the objective seem here to be combined, to a degree which transcends the union of the subtleties of the schoolmen, with the sensuous worship of images in the middle ages. In the Vedic religion there is scope for every faculty of the human mind—the dialectic, the speculative, the imaginative, the contemplative, the observative—and these all struggle together to give expression to the theme which comprehends all thought, all being, all space, all duration.

There is no great and no small
To the soul that maketh all;
And where it cometh, all things are;
And it cometh everywhere.

Hardly a theory of fysics, hardly a speculation of metafysics, concerning the origin of things—force, motion, heat, evolution, light, spirit—but is anticipated in the Rig Veda. There nature is etherealized and spirit materialized. "The intellectual and the sensible, the ethical and the naturalistic, are there conjoined in the most inartificial and also inseparable way, as kernel and shell in the yet unripe fruit grow indissolubly together." Nature and Soul are one. The powers of nature personified, and by turns invested with all the attributes of Deity, or the universal soul manifesting itself in the fenomena of nature, especially in light—the dawn, the sun, the sky—all-pervading, all-renewing, all-beneficent, these worshiped with hymns, prayers, oblations, represent the religion of India in the oldest and purest of the Vedas.

In reading these hymns of more than thirty centuries ago, one is puzzled by the frequent mixture in the same verse of seeming puerility with real profundity. Where we find such metafysical acumen and such poetic sublimity as often occur in the Rig Veda, it is fair to presume that connected passages, which a literal translation makes meaningless or childish, had a higher meaning, which is veiled from us by some symbol or mystery of language. Yet this very commingling of metafysical acumen and poetic fervor with a certain childish credulity, which characterizes the Rig Veds, is found also in the Hindoos of to-day. Indeed, as these qualities are combined rather than contrasted in those early hymns, do they not show how human nature, at all points, was open to the influence of religion—the filosofic thought, the poetic fancy, equally with the childlike faith? And if at length materialism shall establish its atomic theory of the universe, this vaunted outcome of *fysical* science could but reaffirm an old *metafysical* theory of the Indian mind—the development of the universe from motion and heat, "impregnating powers and mighty forces, a self-supporting principle beneath, and energy aloft." If fysical science would make God "the sum of all the forces of the universe," the Vedic religion made of nature "a metafysical deity."—REV. J. P. THOMPSON.

A Dreaming Beggar.

Beggars are ingenious, and often gain alms by the wit which makes their requests almost irresistible. The following story from the *Ledger*, is an illustration of a beggar's art in putting things:

Aunt Betty Grampus—an old wanderer, had lived by begging ever since the next oldest inhabitant could remember. Her methods were her own. With Mr. and Mrs. Ayling she generally made known the precise gifts required at their hands, which she did by dreaming.

She dreamed of the things they should give her, and for a long time they could not find it in their hearts to refuse her; but, finally, they resolved to put a stop to it.

When, upon a certain occasion, the old beldam had dreamed that they had given her money, they gave it to her—a modest sum, however—and told her that it would be of no use for her to dream any more, for they should not listen to her, nor answer her.

Nevertheless, and notwithstanding, within a month Aunt Betty made her appearance again, shaking with palsy, and growing weaker.

"Heaven bless you!" she mumbled, "I can't help dreamin' when the dreams come o' themselves. O, I dreamed last night, while I slept on the hay in a barn, 'at your worship gave me a great piece o' baccy, and her leddyship give me a nice package o' tea an' sugar.

"But, Aunt Betty," said Mr. Ayling, "do you know that dreams always go by the rule of contraries. They must be translated just the opposite from what you dream."

"Ah! is that so, sir?"

"It is, truly."

"Well—it can't make much difference, only it don't seem quite so proper; but we won't break the rule. Yer worship'll have to give me the tea an' sugar, an' her leddyship'll give me the baccy!"

She got them.

Without earnestness no man is ever great, or does really great things. He may be the cleverest of men; he may be brilliant, entertaining, popular; but he will want weight. No soul-moving picture was ever painted that had not in it depth of shadow.

Events are not always in our power; but it always is to make a good use of even the worst.—*Berkeley.*

Presents of mind—Bits of advice.

A Fable.

A dainty handkerchief and a Japanese fan, the handkerchief carelessly thrust through the fan's sticks, were lying on a chair.

"Well," said the handkerchief, "How do you like this? We have had enough sea air at any rate, left out all night on this piazza. It is outrageous. I look like an old rag."

"It is careless of her," answered the fan. "I feel rheumatic, and I am sure my sticks are spoiled."

"Spoiled! I should think so!" snapped the handkerchief; "all the varnish is coming off on me. I shall never be fit to be seen again, and I hate rag bags."

"It is better than the ash-heaps," said the fan, drearily; "that is where I will be thrown at last. It is awful. Such dirty people pick one up."

"Well, it is nicer to be picked up by a pleasant person," said the handkerchief. "That Mr. Cartwright now. He always picks me up so carefully when our lady lets me fall. I like him."

"Yes, I know," said the fan; "but why does she let us fall so often? I wonder if ladies always jump up without looking what they have? It seems so. Up they get, down roll dozens of things, and off go the gentlemen to pick them up. They swear over it, too, sometimes, when they roll far. So a ball of worsted told me."

"Oh! ladies never think; it isn't expected!" said the handkerchief, shortly. "They are supposed to look pretty, that's all! Dress does a good deal toward position. Our lady was very careful about her toilettes for coming here. She has her handkerchief to match every dress. She came here to get into society, you know."

"Did she?" said the fan, curiously.

"What does that mean?"

"Well, really," answered the handkerchief, contemptuously, "you seem to know very little of the world; but I suppose quite simple minded people live in Japan."

"Japan!" laughed the fan, "I never saw the place. Most of us are made in America and perfumed. It does just as well. But never mind that. Tell me about society. What must one do to get there? Is it a place?"

"A place," laughed the handkerchief in her turn. "I should think not, indeed. Society is people. Not everybody, but the people."

"What sort are they," asked the fan—"handsome?"

"Well, not always—sometimes."

"Clever?"

"No, not always—sometimes."

"Good people, perhaps?"

"I am afraid not always."

"Rich?"

"Often, but not always. Our lady is rich enough, you know. Her father made it in a glue factory."

"Well, what sort of people is society, then?" said the fan.

"Oh, people of family—the Wallingfords and the Shusans and the Gottards in our town—they are society. Blood, you know."

"I don't know anything of this kind," answered the fan, sturdily. "I have heard that Mr. Wallingford's grandfather kept a grog shop, and that Mr. Gottard's mother made flowers for a living before she was married. Is that all society is?"

"You don't understand," said the handkerchief, crossly; "you are rather stupid. You can tell society people in a minute, they have an air. They come into a room as if they owned everything in it, and so they do. Plenty of people bow down to them."

"Ah! now you begin to talk," said the fan. "I am not so stupid; you did not tell me properly before. I see now, I see now, I see now. It is push which makes society; smiling and bending, but pushing along all the same, never minding snubs and sliding into place after all. I have seen people get through crowds that way; it is the same sort of thing here. A smile and by your leave here and a gruff push there and a stiff beg pardon another time, but always getting through. Before people know it sometimes, there you are in front of them. They almost wonder how you got there. Push, smile, push, and on you go; all——"

"Dear me," interrupted the handkerchief, "there comes our lady—and with Mr. Gottard, for all the world! How did she get to him?"

"Why," said the fan, slyly, "he talked to her all last evening, very close, in this very spot—were you asleep?—why didn't you tell me he was society?"

"It was so dark," murmured the handkerchief, rather ashamed. "One can't tell society people in the dark."

"Oh, here it is," said a bright, fresh young voice. "I am so glad. Dear old fan; I would not not lose it for the world, now—"

"Nor would I have you," answered Mr. Gottard very softly. "It reminds me of one of the pleasantest evenings I ever spent."

"Oh! oh!" whispered the fan to the handkerchief; "She is in society."

Unfit for His Place.

Erring men do not always—perhaps not usually—see their own disgrace as soon as others see it; more seldom do they resign of their own accord a character or station which their fault has injured. There is a sadness in the following example, relieved, however, by the hope that the wounded self-respect was followed by real reformation:

A young lawyer in Lewis County, Ky., brilliant, but addicted to drink, was recently appointed judge in a criminal court. Soon after, he appeared on the bench intoxicated. The following day, on opening court, he addressed the persons present as follows:

"Gentlemen and fellow citizens: I appear before you to say I am a victim to a vice which has disgraced me before you and my country. As I entered this court-room I heard some one say: 'There goes pretty timber to make a criminal judge of.' I felt that remark as steel through my heart, for it is just. I am unworthy the high honor and trust you have conferred upon one so young, and I return to you the office I have lost, being unworthy of it. Pardon me, friends and countrymen, but you shall hear this no longer. My judicial integrity and official acts are blameless. Thank God, I am no longer criminal judge of Lewis County. May heaven keep me in my affliction!"

Good intentions are at least the seed of good actions; and every man ought to sow them, and leave it to the soil and seasons whether they come up or not, or whether he or any other gathers the fruit.—*Temple.*

When a man falls his temper rises.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
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Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Pockman's Stables,
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

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W. LEVY,
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

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We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
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J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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1879. 1880.
Having just received a new and select Assortment of
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BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.
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FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
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Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Heasmeyer, propose to sell meats at 8, 9, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
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Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts
For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. THOMAS McCANNA.

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$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, February 12, 1880.

THE COMING MAN—WHO IS HE?

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The political newspapers and leading politicians are all agog about the coming Presidential election, and numerous are the conjectures as to who will be the lucky man. Col. R. G. Ingersoll is reported as saying recently to a Chicago paper that "he believes that neither Bayard, Seymour nor Tilden will receive the Democratic nomination, but says Hendricks might win, if he has the boldness to play the cards which he holds."

There is one thing pretty certain, that whatever game Gov. Hendricks may play, it will be an honest one. He will enter into no disreputable, intriguing scheme to gain his nomination or election. Everything will be fair and above board. At the last Presidential Democratic National Convention, much against his wishes, Governor Hendricks' name was brought forward as a candidate for Vice-President, and he received on the first ballot 730 votes—not one against him—and was made the unanimous nominee, with loud, enthusiastic acclamations—and what is more, *was honestly elected*—and then cheated out of his office, to make room for the fraud of a party which is "*bound to rule*," either by fair means or foul—the latter seeming to be rather preferred.

Another Chicago dispatch says: "Tilden doubtless has the lead in the race. Yet, with Thurman and Hendricks, any number of dark horses are in the immediate race." The Chicago *Post*, in a late article, says: "Many of the Western Democrats declare a preference for Hendricks."

As it is quite sure that Gov. Hendricks' name will be before the next nominating Convention as a candidate for Presidential honors, it may be well to let the people of California know how he stands on the great question, which they seem to take more interest in than any other at this time. Gov. Hendricks is by no means a one idea statesman. We do not know that he has ever been called upon for his opinion on the Chinese question, that is convulsing the people of California and bids fair to be an absorbing element in the coming Presidential election. But in a most able, statesman-like speech before the people, at Eaton, Ohio, in September, 1879, Gov. Hendricks closed with this sound and patriotic peroration:

GOV. HENDRICKS' PLATFORM IN A NUTSHELL.

"My hope and prayer will be," says Gov. H., "that our success in 1880 will mean and signify the permanent restoration of fraternity; the preservation of our institutions, State and Federal, in accordance with the letter and spirit of the Constitution; no innovations; obedience to the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws; protection of all in the enjoyment of all constitutional and legal rights by the authority upon which the duty to protect is imposed; harmony between capital and labor, and the enactment of such laws as the protection of the rights of either may require; *the abolition of the coolie system from our country, so that no more Chinese bondsmen shall be brought to cheapen and degrade labor*; the will of the people not to be defeated by the exercise of the veto power in cases involving only judgment and discretion; free and fair elections, and the inauguration of the man whom the people elect."

Has not that the true ring of the true metal? Yours, T. HART HYATT.

"O, WAD SOME POWER," ETC.

The editor of the *Mail*, with an obstinate persistence akin to his pugnacity in opposing the position taken by the leading Republican journals of this State in regard to the Railroad victory, is loth to admit that his fraternal coadjutor of the *Fond du Lac Commonwealth* expressed the sentiments of the Radical party, in a national sense, in the article recently quoted in the DEMOCRAT. Yet the *Mail* well knows that Hayes did subsequently appoint Klutchen to an important position under his administration, and the very act itself is a sufficient endorsement of the views entertained by the fire-eating Republican. The *Mail* might with equal consistency try to convince its readers that the trickery resorted to by a few leading Republicans to gain the Presidency was not a party act, and cannot therefore be used against the party. If the men who lead, control and manipulate the movements of a party, cannot be taken as the exponents of its principles, where are those principles more likely to proceed from, or have we then any assurances that it has any principles? If the incendiary utterances of Klutchin were not in harmony with the ethics of the Republican party, why were they not denounced at once and set aside as the "senseless ravings" of an irresponsible lunatic? When the future historian places on record the acts of usurpation practiced by the Republicans in the South—in Florida, Louisiana and Maine, in guarding their scheming villainy with armed troops at the polls—as if a majority of *honest* voters were not capable of defending their own rights in a lawful manner—the picture will doubtless be as shocking as the one over which the *Mail* now feigns so much astonishment.

The Republican newspapers and politicans are trying to shove the responsibility of the negro exodus from North Carolina and Virginia to Indiana upon the managers of the Baltimore Ohio Railroad, over which most of the migrating colored folks found their way to the land of promise. Some degree of responsibility may possibly attach to the Railroad Company, but the real responsibility for the cruel and heartless imposition praticed upon those ignorant and trusting negroes for the sake of securing a few thousand Republican votes, is upon the Republican party as a party. A more unpardonable, inhuman piece of business was never conceived and executed than this same "exodus" scheme.

Another innocent party has become the victim of reckless shooting. This time it is a woman, Mrs. Stetson, of Oakland, who was crossing one of the public streets when she was hit by a bullet fired by some one in a fracas in a neighboring saloon, and killing her instantly.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 8th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The Governor's reception was a grand success. His Excellency George C. Perkins is essentially a man of the people. What he does he does in good taste, and there is such a democratic appearance and such democracy in his actions, that I am only surprised that he is a favorite with the Republican party.

HIS ADMINISTRATION

May not be a success, but it will not be his fault if it is not. He knows what pleases and he feels grateful and anxious to please in all proper and legitimate matters. Your correspondent has always been a partisan, but he is also possessed of some degree of fairness, and therefore admires any one who acts above and beyond party. This

REUNION

Was worthy of a liberal, grateful, noble heart. There were no aristocratic distinctions on account of wealth or position. It was the noble, whole souled man, giving expression to his feelings. Where the man Perkins is in the field, I distrust my Democracy. It is a strong love that is stronger than the love of party, or love of principle. It is to me a matter of regret that our present Governor is not an *avowed* Democrat. He is one in feeling, especially if you take the broad sense of the term. Many Democrats voted for him, and hence they have a right to speak of him as they find him. You, as the head of a partisan paper, may not feel like publishing things reflecting credit upon our honored Governor, but I think differently, for you have always been fair. There must have been two thousand people present. They were of all ages, and all seemed to enjoy the scene. The music was good and the dancing greatly enjoyed. The supper was of the choicest and all ate with a zest that showed a feeling of welcome.

BUSINESS.

There appears to be a strong desire on the part of many members to accomplish all the necessary business as soon as possible, and yet there are so many outside bills introduced that it appears as the session progresses that business increases.

CORPORATIONS.

Mr. Chase introduced a bill upon mining corporations, making the officers responsible for mismanagement, as the Constitution requires they should be. On a motion to postpone, an animated discussion took place, Mr. Chase defending his bill with some tenacity.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

This subject was again before the Senate. Mr. Burt moved to recommit the bill, with instructions to the Judiciary Committee to report a bill with two Justices for each Township. The motion was lost by a vote of 14 ayes to 17 noes, only 31 Senators being present. The bill comes up to-day. If they do not give each Township two Justices, from what I have heard it will create great dissatisfaction.

MINING DEBRIS BILL,—

Or rather, Drainage Bill. This act is introduced by Mr. Brown, of Yuba, and is a long but well considered bill. It creates a State Board of Drainage Commissioners and defines their duties at length. These men are appointed by the Governor. They hold office for four years, and are clothed with unusual powers. Their salary is fixed at $3,600 per annum. They can divide the State into drainage districts and provide means for drainage. The bill provides for the issuance of bonds and for the payment of the interest thereon by levy of a suitable tax. The bill is a long one but one of great interest to our people. There are 33 sections of it. It is supposed to be the offspring of the State Engineer.

FORCED SALES FOR TAXES.

Mr. Young introduced a good bill to prevent forced sales for taxes, but it was defeated. He reasoned that certain property ought to be exempt from sale for taxes, because it was clearly within the Constitution to do so and it was good policy. INDEX.

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 10th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—But little business was done in the Senate on Saturday except reading bills. This, as you may imagine, is a tedious business, but why should it be? Certainly every legislator ought to know what he votes for, and it is important that the people should understand the laws which govern them.

Taking for granted that a law is correctly passed, is not what is desired. The legislator ought to exercise care that no bad act should be passed, and by reading, this evil can be best avoided. There has been so much waste of time during the first 30 days of the session that our 14 Democrats concluded to speak out upon the subject. They have done so in a manly and honest way. Del Valle announced that a

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS

Had determined to act for the promotion of legislation. That they came there to pass laws for the benefit of the people, and not alone to promote the interest of the party to which they belonged. He offered a resolution giving preference to those acts that are indispensable, to wit: revenue and taxation, city and county government, enabling acts putting in motion the Board formed by the Constitution, Chinese, irrigation and educational matters. Mr. Corcoran opposed this healthful measure and made a long speech about private and local bills being of as much importance to his and other constituents as these bills necessary to the running of the wheels of government. It is hard to tell why a person who has sympathies with the Democratic party should now attack it when the move was a good one. The Democratic members are generally intent upon their duty, although only fourteen strong.

PRIVILEGED QUESTIONS.

The Speaker of the Assembly is rather down on questions of privilege. He is not going to allow all the political issues to be discussed under this head. Corcoran, Braunhart and the Speaker have many a tilt, but the House sustains the Speaker nearly all the time, nor are the members very particular. They simply want these young legislators kept within bounds.

On Saturday last and again on Monday much valuable time was consumed on these personal questions, and neither Braunhart nor Corcoran made any capital by their tenacity in trying to get to speak upon the question of privilege. These questions always call out feeling and are generally very unprofitable.

FREE PASSES A FELONY.

A bill passed the other day making the acceptance of a free pass a felony. It was on Monday reconsidered and referred to Spencer and De Nalle to strike out this portion of the bill. I must say I have been an observer of Railroads and their conduct for many years and never could see the criminality of accepting from them a pass to ride on their road. If they want to use any one they can give them a ticket or sell one for ten cents, as Tyler asserts. There is altogether more buncomb than sincerity in this kind of legislation. Evidently unconstitutional.

LIVERIED SERVANTS.

Mr. Maybell introduced an act creating a county license tax upon liveried family servants of fifty dollars a year, and also upon private family conveyances marked with any family herald or device. This is a singular bill to come up in a Republican Legislature. Out upon such nonesense. What right has anyone in our Republic to have a servant who is such a donkey as to wear a livery. There should be no license granted and the servant should be pelted with mud, and the panel bearing a "heraldic device" should be bedaubed with the accumulations of the cow-yard. There are some things that language does not express sufficient contempt for, and this is one of them. There have been two bills in the Assembly in regard to the duties of the

RAILROAD COMMISSION,

And both are to be considered, and the best taken from each. The Commissioners each get four thousand dollars; the Secretary two thousand four hundred.

THE DEBRIS QUESTION

Is one of the most important questions that the present Legislature has to deal with, but I do not think any real progress has yet been accomplished on the subject. INDEX.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

The Lower California Revolution.

SAN DIEGO, Feb. 6.—A report was received here yesterday that Marquez had taken the town of San Rafael, in Lower California. The report lacks confirmation, but is believed to be true by usually well posted men here.

Nine Negroes Burned to Death.

COLUMBIA (S. C.), Feb. 5.—A negro cabin on the plantation of Captain William Stack, thirteen miles north of Columbia, was burned Tuesday night. Two men, a woman and six children perished in the flames. The fire was discovered by a colored woman, who ran to the burning house and pulled off a board, when she heard one of the children attempting to awaken its father, but without success. Before other assistance arrived the house and all in it were burned.

Death of Ex-Secretary Borie.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—Adolph Borie, ex-Secretary of the Navy, died here this morning. He had been in ill health for a long time. His demise is attributed to a general breaking down of his system. His death occurred at half-past 3 o'clock. His age was 71 years.

Seeking Harmony.

SYRACUSE, Feb. 5.—A meeting of all the prominent men of both factions of the Democratic party was held to-night for the purpose of harmonizing differences. Hon. W. C. Ruger was made Chairman. It was resolved to sink personal preferences and prejudices and unite the party.

Anti-Chinese Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Representative Davis's bill, providing for taxation of all opium manufactured for smoking purposes, is heartily approved by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and will be strongly urged upon the attention of the House Ways and Means Committee, as soon as the funding question and a few other special objects—like the sugar and steel rail controversies—concerning which the Committee has recently heard extended arguments, shall have been disposed of. It is Mr. Davis' intention to obtain an opportunity to make an argument before the Committee in person in explanation and advocacy of this bill, and also of his bills providing for a protective tariff on Chinese rice, nut oil and mustard seed.

The Relief Movement.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—A.M.—The *Herald* says editorially: San Francisco is early in the field in the movement for the benefit of the famine-stricken sufferers in Ireland. As announced yesterday, the Chamber of Commerce of that city has already taken hold and made arrangements to co-operate with the *Herald*. We are exceedingly glad to have the assistance of so influential and public-spirited a body as the merchants of our sister city on the other side of the continent, and we have no doubt that the response of the people of the Golden Gate will on this occasion be of a character to sustain the reputation thay have already achieved as one of the most generous of American communities. The movement that has been inaugurated there is irrespective of class, creed or nationality. At the same time San Francisco, in proportion to its population, contains more wealthy Irishmen and descendants of Irishmen than perhaps any city in the country. We are confident that during the next ten days they will give a good account of themselves in the work of relieving their distressed brethren at home.

An Appalling Picture.

DUBLIN, Feb. 3.—The daily, hourly, cry of distress in Ireland becomes more and more urgent and widespread. Every day reveals new horrors in the catalogue of suffering. The outlook for the coming month is gloomier than any prediction has yet painted. No language can describe the appalling privations, the utter destitution, which prevails. It is impossible to overdraw the situation. So rapidly do matters become worse, that what might have been an exaggeration yesterday will to-morrow be an underestimate. Three hundred thousand people are slowly starving, and can only be kept alive by superhuman efforts on the part of their fellow creatures. Some of them are living on one meal daily of turnips or of meal. Thousands more are consuming their last potatoes. The local efforts are becoming feeble, and the people are looking to the world for succor.

Business of the Country.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The *Public* omits its usual weekly table of Clearing house exchanges this week, and gives those for the month of January instead. Only two towns show a decrease over January, 1879—San Francisco of 10.3 per cent., and Worcester of 4.7. All the other towns have increassd from 22 to 27 per cent. The aggregate outside of New York is larger than for any previous month since the records have been gathered.

The Cabulis and Heratis.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The *Times* has the following from Candahar: "Reports have been received here of a second and more bloody struggle between the rival parties at Herat. The local troops attacked the Cabulis stationed there unawares, and inflicted heavy loss before the Cabulis could bring their artillery to bear on their assailants. When this was done the Heratis were defeated with great slaughter.

The Railway Calamity in France.

PARIS, Feb. 5.—The calamity which occurred on the Circular Railroad at Clichy, Tuesday night, was even more horrible than estimated from the first report. Eleven persons have already died, the most notable among them being Count de Puyferrat. The number of wounded is computed at 60, and of these some will likely die.

Gathering Evidence.

LEAVENWORTH (Ks.), Feb. 6.—Charles De Young, of San Francisco, is here, gathering evidence to be used in his trial for the attempted murder of Rev. L. S. Kalloch.

Von Moltke and the German Army.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 4.—The *Golos* published an article on the recent letter of Count Von Moltke, in reply to a correspondent who requested him to use his influence with the Emperor for a reduction of the army, in which the Count suggests that nations must be educated in the belief that even victorious war is a national misfortune, and by implication justified the proposed increase of the German army. The article says: "Russia cannot remain inactive in the face of the armaments of the rest of Europe, but will also increase her army."

Terrible Catastrophe.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 9.—During a fete, a barrack three stories high near here collapsed. 200 soldiers were killed and 300 injured thereby.

The Distress in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Feb. 9.—Though there are still deplorable accounts from some districts, there is generally a more hopeful spirit among the people. New applications for loans by land-owners in the past week reached 200. The amount applied for is £111,000; since the 22d of November, £3,766,000.

Germany and the Vatican.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—A Berlin dispatch says: The conditions of peace between Church and State will probably be the consent of the Vatican to recognize the State's right to control education and the nomination of Catholic priests, and in return for this there will be a repeal of all other clauses of the Falk laws which have been passed for the purpose of coercing the clergy. The Center party will probably object to a recognition of this fundamental clause of the May laws, but as the same proscriptions are enforced in other countries the Vatican cannot oppose them here.

A Poetic Misrepresentation.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In reading the *Argonaut* of last week, I chanced to observe a "pome" having for its exhaustive subject "Cacheville," and casting a very dismal light on our sister burg. It was probably written several years ago when chills and fever infested this section to a considerable extent, as Cacheville is poetically referred to as "Chills and Fever Town" in the article; but the literary thief who styles himself "Richard Edward White," shonld know that however applicable the lines were some eight years ago when they first appeared in print, they to-day can only be considered a foul calumny and malicious falsehood, as Cacheville is doubtless one of the healthiest localities in the county, and Yolo county is unquestionably the sanitarium of the State. It is safe to surmise that poetic "White" was never a permanent resident of the county, although it is quite probable that the real author of the lines sometime passed through a remote part of it. PIONEER.

BORN.

Near Madison, Feb. 5th, 1880, to the wife of J. P. Grafton, a Daughter—10¼ pounds.

In Woodland, Feb. 3d, 1880, to the wife of John Boulware, a Son.

DIED.

In Woodland, February 5th, 1880, Louisa, daughter of Frank and Emma Phillips, aged 3 months.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland Yolo Co., Cal., Feb. 9th, 1880:

Bartlett, Mrs. E.	Legget Thomas
Cornelious, Jas.	McNeil, Henry
Culbert, Mrs. U.	Moore, Samuel
Davis, Mrs.	Myser, Joseph
Douis, Louis	Pearce, Ruben J.
Frey, Katie	Riley, H. C.
Fuller, John	Still, Henry
Hiner, James	Sharp, John (D)
Kinkle, Mrs. M.	White, Geo. F.
Lafave, Cathrine P.	Ward, John M.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

THE GRAND OPERA,

"THE SORCERER,"

WILL BE PERFORMED AT

Central Hall, on Tuesday, March 2d,

THURSDAY, March 4, and TUESDAY, March 9,

—FOR THE—

BENEFIT OF THE LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY,

BY LOCAL SINGERS AND PLAYERS.

With FULL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA, New and appropriate Scenery, Elegant Costumes and Appointments, etc. No pains will be spared to render this a First-Class Entertainment in all respects. *The Entire Proceeds will be devoted by the Society to Charitable Purposes.*

☞ Doors open at 7½ P.M., Performance to commence at 8 o'clock precisely.

PRICES OF ADMISSION—Dress Circle, $1. Parquet, 50c.

Seats can be reserved at CASLER'S DRUG STORE without extra charge. feildw

White Lead

Use ATLANTIC Brand, the standard Lead. Stipulate for it in all your contracts. Do not permit any other to be employed.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

Notice!

Owing to the greatly increased cost of material, the price of ATLANTIC PURE WHITE LEAD has been advanced.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

Caution.

The price of ATLANTIC PURE WHITE LEAD having been advanced, property owners are cautioned against the substitution by painters of cheap, low grade Leads, which, owing to inferiority in quality, can be bought for considerably less than the present cost of raw material.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

Reward.

Whereas the substitution of cheap, inferior Leads, where "ATLANTIC" has been specified, is not only a fraud upon the property owner, but a damage to the reputation of the ATLANTIC brand, we hereby offer a reward of $50 for sufficient evidence of such substitution being made.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco. fel2tweod2w

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND GET your Boots made by P. Lemieux, under Washington Hall. All his work is insured and good fits guaranteed. Try him once. He is ahead of all competitors. feild

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—A desirable two-story Family Residence containing eight rooms, situated on Court street, between 4th and 6th streets. For particulars inquire at the Democrat Office. ja2ldw

LOST—ON SATURDAY, FEB. 7TH, 1880, the head of a Lady's Breast Pin (Onyx). Anyone finding the same will please leave it at this office. fe9*

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE AND RETREAT,

Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:

By General J. B. HOOD,

Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for

THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORAAL FUND,

—BY—

General G. T. BEAUREGARD, New Orleans, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 60 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a line steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields, bound in handsome gray English cloth, at three dollars, or in fine sheep binding with marble edge, three dollars and fifty cents—in half bound Morocco, library style, four dollars, or in best Levant Turkey Moroco, full gilt edges and sides, five dollars.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft or check, a copy will be sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library on every desk, or upon the bookshelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, etc., address with full particulars,

Gen'l. G. T. Beauregard, Publisher, On Behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund, fe5dw8m NEW ORLEANS, LA.

GEO. F. WHERRY, | J. A. SAFFORD.

WHERRY & SAFFORD,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,

Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

YOLO, CAL.

fel5w

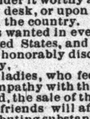
Notice to Whom it May Concern.

MR. R. S. SPAULDING AND W. C. HARLAN have this 26th day of January, 1880, associated ourselves together as partners, for the purpose of conducting a general Mercantile business at the Town of Winters, Yolo County, California, under the firm name and style of SPAULDING & HARLAN, successors to HARLING, LOWRY & CO.

R. S. SPAULDING, W. C. HARLAN.

HARLAN & SPAULDING, Winters. fe12wtf

MR. CHARLES LUNN,



The well known Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer, is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

☞ Orders may be left at this office. no4dw

NOTICE.—THE LADIES OF THE Congregational Society will give a Leap Year and Valentine entertainment—including a supper—at Washington Hall on Saturday evening, Feb. 14th, 1880. A good time may be expected. Price of admission, including supper, only 50 cents.

P. S.—The celebrated Peake Sisters have been engaged and will give one of their best rehearsals on the occasion, also "Tableau Vivants"—under the direction of an accomplished artist. fe9

DELINQUENT LIST

Of all Taxpayers and Unpaid Taxes of Yolo County for the year 1879-80. Assessed to all Owners—Known and Unknown.

A	Am't of Taxes and Costs.
Allen, Charles—Part of Rancho Canada de Capay, bounded n by Blair, e by Grant line, s by Newman and Udell, Faure and Everett, w by Lowe and Freeman—330 acres; also personal property	$76 19
Atkinson, heirs of J J—Part of S L S No 571, bounded w by Snape, e by Sac. river, s by James Haworth, w by Decker—10 acres; the n ½ of S L S No 281—26 acres	11 24
B	
Boots, B F—Part of s w ¼ sec 28, t 10 n, r 2 e, bounded n and e by Everett, s by Ragsdale, w by sec line—2 acres; also personal property	14 18
Barber, H D—Personal property	3 35
Bayley, J H—Lot 3, block 9, Winters	1 72
Bello, John—Part of S L S No 279, bounded n by Sac River, e by John S Azevedo, s by Cave, w by Contente—20 acres; also, pers'l prop	18 25
Barrett, Wm G—S L S No 985—320 acres	17 75
Barnes, S P—N w ¼ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e—160 acres	13 52
C	
Caldwell, Joseph—S 36 ft of n 130 ft lots 6 and 7, block 2, Woodland; also, personal property	12 39
Caldwell Bros—The n 140 ft of w 100 ft, lot 7, Morris' Addition to Woodland	8 64
Crane, D—Personal property and road poll tax	5 13
Cooley, D—Lots 7 and 8, block 3, range F, Davisville	7 01
Chamberlain, Charity G—Lots 7 and 8, block 4, range D, Davisville	2 54
Cantrell, Joab—Personal property and road poll tax	7 49
Clark, M C—Personal property	2 13
Campbell, John R—Lot 27, block 10, Madison; also, personal property	31 92
Cole, W E—Personal property	3 51
Cosner, R—All of sec 2, t 11 n, r 1 e—640 acres; n ½ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e—320 acres	68 20
Clark, Jas L—E ½ of S L S No 310—80 acres; S L S No 775 (except s 28 acres)—314 acres; also, personal property	117 69
Christian Church, K L—Lot 8, block 5, Knights Landing	12 70
Coleman, Thos E—Lots 6 and 7, block 13, K Landing; also, road poll tax	9 36
Carpenter, L B—Lot in Knights Landing, bounded n by 7th st, e by R. R. st, s by Brownell and Hershey, w by s extension of Mill street; also, pers prop	5 39
Cook, T R—Lot 5, block 4, Dunnigan; lot 5, block 10, Dunnigan	5 71
Cook, H E—E ½ and e ½ of w ½ sec 24, t 12 n, r 1 w—480 acres; also, pers prop	64 31
D	
Dinzler, Adam—Lot 10, block 3, Woodland; also personal property	15 65
Deaner, H S—S e ¼ sec 28, t 10 n, r 2 e, 160 acres; also personal property	153 89
Dutton, David—Lot in Cox's add'n to Winters, bounded n and e by Pritchett, s by Co road, w by Seeley	7 01
Dooley, Jno S—S L S Nos 778 and 793—559 acres	19 02
F	
Furry, Henry—Lot 2, Mering's block, Woodland; also personal property	9 22
Fay, John—Personal property	2 13
Freund, F A—The w ½ lot 3, block 19, Madison; also personal property and road poll tax	6 04
Frank, Isaac—Lot 8, block 13, Winters; also personal property	6 09
Fox, C W—N e ¼ sec 25, t 12 n, r 1 w, 160 acres; e ½ of s e ¼ sec 32, t 12 n, r 1 e, 80 acres; n ½ of s w ¼, and s ½ of s ½ of s w ¼ sec 33, t 12 n, r 1 e, 120 acres; all of sec 34, t 12 n, r 1 e, 640 acres; s ½ of s w ¼ sec 33, t 12 n, r 1 e, 80 acres; all of sec 35, t 12 n, r 1 e, 640 acres; e ½ and e ½ of n w ¼, sec 3, t 11 n, r 1 e, 400 acres; s e ¼ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e, 160 acres	172 36
G	
Greene, Horace—S e ¼ sec 26, t 10 n, r 2 e, 160 acres; the w 28 acres of s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 31, t 10 n, r 2 e; also personal property	65 62
Glenn, H J, and G W Gridley, assnee—Lots 6 and 14, block 2, range F, Davisville; lot 13, block 4, range E, Davisville	11 89
Glenn, James—Lot 13, block 40, Washington; also road poll tax	5 13
Grayson, Chas—Personal property and road poll tax	8 01
Gardner, M V—S L S No 911—229 acres	19 14
Gwinn, William—Part of S L S No 1158, commencing at the n w cor of said survey, thence s 57 chs, thence e 45 deg e 11 chs, thence s 72 deg 45 min e 9.48 chains to s w corner of survey 916, thence n 26 deg 45 min e 1.15 chs, thence n 65.55 chs, thence w 18.06 chs to beginning—118 acres; S L S No 337—150 acres; S L Location No 1106—73 acres; part of S L S, No 419, commencing at s e cor of said survey, thence w 4.00 chains, thence n 38.40 chs, thence e 4.00 chs, thence s 38.40 chs to place of beginning—15 acres; tract commencing at n w cor of survey No 1041, thence e 120 chs, thence s 40.00 chs, thence w 40.00 chs, thence s 57 chs, thence n 45 deg w 36.50 chs, thence n 59 deg 38 min w 59.50 chs, thence n 44.50 chs to begs—726 acres; S L L S No 1079—356 acres; S L S No 1160—340 acres; part of S L S Nos 333 and 277, beginning at a post marked "Gwinn" on the embankment of a ditch a 74 deg e 2.06 chs from a redwood post set in the w line of survey No 333, 41.50 chs from the southerly side of the Sacramento river, thence s 68 deg 45 min w 4.50 chs to a stake, thence s 44 deg 40 min w 77.14 chs to a slough and stake marked "Gwinn;" thence down said slough following the meanders thereof, 60.75 chs to a redwood post on the side of the road at Eno's bars marked "Gwinn;" thence n 29¼ deg w 5.23 chs; thence n 25¼ deg w 3.77 chs; thence n 12½ deg w 1.10 chs; thence 11¼ deg e, 1.60 chs; thence n 40 chs; thence e 58.70 chs; thence n 21 deg e 6.62 chs; thence n 69 deg w 38.67 chs; thence n 64 deg w 14.33 chs to beginning—254 acres; also personal property	145 97
Giguerre, F Jr—Personal property	2 78
Gray, J B—Block 1, Dunnigan; also personal property	23 30
Gwinn, John—Personal property	4 32
H	
Hudson, D A—The s 90 ft of w 65 ft, lot 5, Morris' addition to Woodland; also personal property	9 87
Hummel, Peter—Personal property	2 13
Harris, F—Personal property	3 13
Howe, D H—Personal property	3 95
Hayden, W S—Lot 1, block 1, range A, Davisville; lot 13, block 3, range F, Davisville; lot 2, block 3, range A, Davisville; lot 10, block 3, range D, Davisville; also personal property	16 45
Holland, A J—Personal property	1 32
Haworth, heirs of P—Part of S L S No 291, bounded n by Snyder, e by Payne and Burns, s by Atkinson, w by survey line, 30 acres; part of S L S No 571, bounded n by Dyer, e by Sac river, s by Decker, w by Atkinson, 6 acres; also personal property	19 72
Hawk, Saml—Improvements on land of David Megowan at Sutter Ferry, Yolo side; also personal property and road poll tax	10 92
Hopkins, A W and D A Hudson—Personal property	11 89
Hayward, Alvinza—E ½ sec 1, t 12 n, r 1 w—319 acres; n ½, s e ¼ and e ½ of s w ¼ sec 13, t 13 n, r 1 w—560 acres; w ½ sec 6, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres; w ½ sec 7, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres; w ½ sec 18, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres	155 59
Hoffman, E—Personal property and road poll tax	8 30
I	
Ingersoll, Owen—Personal property	17 59
Isham, Mrs Susan—Personal property	14 74
Inasio, Mary C—Part of S L S No 815, bounded n by Enos, e by Sac river, s by Enos, w by Miller—24 acres	5 24

J	Am't of Taxes and Costs.
Jacinto, Manuel—Part of S L S No 309, bounded n by Joaquin Jacinto, e by Sac river, s by Lee, w by Krull—90 acres; road poll tax	3 00
K	
Kalbaugh, J W—Lot 20, Fabricius' addn to Woodland	1 73
King, Jos W—Personal property	9 45
L	
Lower, W M—The n ¼ lot 1, block 18, Madison; lot 1, block 14, Madison; also, personal property	7 35
Lewis, Jos H—Personal property	6 68
M	
Martin, J M—Lot 10, block 10, Woodland	8 64
McWilliams, M J S—N e ¼ of n w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 34, t 10 n, r 2 e—10 acres; also, personal property	25 25
Martin, R H and W J—Personal property	5 38
M E Church South, Davisville—Lots 7 and 8, block 3, range C, Davisville	15 56
Markey, Mrs Johanna—W ½ of lot 15, and lots 28, 29 and 30, block 18, Washington	4 55
Miller, Chas—Land near and above Washington, bounded n by Herget, e by Sac river, s by Barriclow, w by Todhunter—16 acres	6 53
McKenna, Jno J—The w ½ of lot 6, block 6, Madison; also, personal property and road poll tax	9 70
McGrath, P J and M W—S 80 ft of lot 1, block 13, Winters; also, pers prop	5 38
Mansfield, Thos—Lot 1, block 10, Winters; lot 11, block 13, Winters; lot 4, block 10, Madison; blocks 11 and 12, and n ½ of block 4, Winters	55 08
McClory, Andrew—Fracl n w ¼ sec 17, t 8 n, r 1 e—95 acres; fracl n e ¼ sec 18, t 8 n, r 1 e—8 acres; w ¼ sec 8, t 8 n, r 1 e—320 acres; e 83 acres of fracl e ½ section 7, t 8 n, r 1 e; also, personal property	118 65
Marvin, H E—Fracl e ½ section 8, t 8 n, r 1 e—320 acres; also, personal property and road poll tax	115 40
Masten, S G—N w ¼ section 18, t 7 n, r 3 e—161 acres	8 36
Miller, Wm A—N w ¼ section 30, t 11 n, r 2 e, 156 acres; also, personal prop	100 05
McMillan, Wm—Personal property	3 59
N	
Neff, J C—Lot 11, Welch's addn to Woodland; also personal property	13 21
O	
O'Connor, Daniel—Lots 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 9, Washington, except lot 40x110 ft on cor 2nd and Elizabeth Sts, assessed to Thos Woods	5 79
Owens, J B—Lot 2, block 17, Winters; also personal property	1 31
P	
Pierson, B H—Lot in Woodland bounded n by Oak Avenue, e by Cook and Fenner, s by Bank of Woodland and Cross, w by J C and W H Welch; also personal property	46 33
Peckman, J B and T L Smith—Personal property	17 43
Parmeter, Jos E—Lot 6, block 3, range D, Davisville; also personal property and road poll tax	11 98
Parker, H L—Part of Rancho Canada de Capay, bounded n by Schardin, e by grant line, s by Lauener, w by Cache Creek—200 acres; s ½ of s e ¼, n w ¼ of s e ¼, and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 30, t 11 n, r 2 w—189 acres; n w ¼, w ½ of n e ¼, n c ¼ of n e ¼, and w ½ of s e ¼, sec 31, t 11 n, r 2 w—339 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	42 10
Parker, J F—Lots 3, 3 and 4, block 5, Winters; also personal property	70 16
Parker, J R—E ½ of n e ¼ sec 33, t 11 n, r 2 w—80 acres; w ½ of n w ¼ sec 34, t 11 n, r 2 w—80 acres; also personal property	23 95
Peake, A and Bro—Personal property and road poll tax	11 64
Pace, Jno L—Personal property	7 83
R	
Rowe, J G—Lots 9 and 10, block 5, range K, Davisville	4 56
Rhodes, Henry—A possessory claim to 160 acres of land lying w of lands of N Sweitzer in Capay Valley; also personal property	14 76
Roth, A B et als—N e ¼ and e ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 9 n, r 2 e—240 acres; S L S No. 1010—270 acres	32 73
Ridley, Taylor—W ½ of s e ¼ and e ½ of s w ½ sec 22, t 12 n, r 1 w—160 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	51 36
S	
Sacramento Savings Bank—Fracl n e

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, February 12, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Does it Pay.

Our most worthy contemporary, the Colusa *Sun*, thinks our estimate of the cost of farming is altogether too florid, notwithstanding the article in question expressly stated that the estimates were made by one of our systematic and leading farmers and that the deductions were drawn from actual sources. Of course no allowance was made for incidental expenses. When a merchant starts into business he doesn't calculate how much his losses would be in the event that his store should burn down. No allowance was made for unfavorable years, but last year was by no means an exceptionally good year. The *Sun* is mistaken in saying that the "best season has not averaged over 20 bushels" to the acre in Yolo county, if we confine the farming lands to that portion of our agricultural district which is generally considered as profitable farming lands. There are some lands farmed in remote localities that should not be classed among farming land at all, and should not therefore be considered in estimating the profits of average lands. The *Sun* says "no man can find a single tract of 1,000 acres in Yolo county, or in the Sacramento valley that has produced 30,000, or even 20,000, bushels of wheat for ten consecutive years." Of course not; ten consecutive crops would render the land almost worthless, and that is one great trouble with farmers to-day. That dosn't augur against farming nor the result of farming. There is as much difference between farmers as there is between mechanics and artisans, and we can't judge the good by the bad. When we see on every hand farmers who a few years ago were actually penuiles, and to-day worth from $15,000 to $20,000, the wisest logician that ever graced the earth cannot convince us that farming dosen't pay. But at the same time it must be admitted that some systems of farming do not pay. We agree with our cotemporary in that it "takes system, economy, labor and close attention" to make it profitable, the same as in any other vocation in which a person may embark.

Honor to Whom Due.

Our citizens will recollect that at the close of the year 1879 the present management of the Woodland Library Association were compelled to close their public reading room and box their books, for want of funds to continue the same. Determined, however, that so laudable an enterprise should not fail by reason of any lack of effort on their part, they immediately commenced a most vigorous canvass of the town, and by earnest appeals to the citizens awakened an interest on behalf of the institution which has resulted in the acquisition of about 40 new members during the last month; and still the increase of membership is almost daily going on. This addition of new members, with those who have stood by the association during all its vicissitudes, now places it on a sound financial basis, and will enable its managers to expend all revenues hereafter, derived from socials, or other entertainments, together with a portion of the quarterly dues of members, in the purchase of new books. In view of its present prospect, we feel safe in predicting that at no distant period Woodland will have one of the most complete libraries to be found outside of the principal cities of the State, which result is entirely due to the ladies of Woodland who have worked so faithfully since its organization to place good, wholesome, as well as interesting reading matter within the reach of all. We commend the laudable work to the citizens of Woodland and trust that those interested in the solid growth and permanent welfare of our town will encourage our ladies in maintaining and keeping open the valuable institution.

Chinese New Year.

Monday was the beginning of the Chinese New Year and for several days the Celestials had been gathering from all parts of the county to celebrate the annual event with the pomp and ceremonies characteristic of the race. The Chinese New Year excels all other new years in point of the length of time set apart for its celebration. The American New Year is not to be compared to it. At this time a general settlement is made by the Mongols. A Chinaman who cannot pay his indebtedness is forever after disgraced in the eyes of his countrymen. In this respect it will be perceived that our system of celebrating the event is, in most cases, preferable. Where John has the advantage over our people however is in having about two weeks in which to celebrate. During that whole time they feast on fat chickens and banquet on "blandy," which is retailed at two bits a gallon, and has been known to make dealers rich at that price. It is a big time and only comes once a year.

A Liquor Seizure.

Too much care cannot be taken in complying with the letter of the law. On Friday last a couple of Revenue officers seized a quantity of liquor which Mr. Burger of the Helvtia House had on hand and which he had been retailing at the bar. Although the proprietor was doubtless unconscious of the fact, the requirements of the law had not been met. The original cask containing the liquor was damaged, allowing the contents to escape, so Mr. Burger asserts, and in order to save it he drew off the liquor in another barrel on which, of course, the revenue stamp had been destroyed. Although entirely innocent of any intentional fraud, Mr. Burger will be put to some trouble and expense in clearing up the matter, but as he has been placed under a bond of only one hundred dollars the charge cannot be considered a very grave one.

Surprise Party.

Mr. Hugo Karewski and his amiable counterpart were tendered a surprise party at the residence of our townsman, A. Alexander, last Thursday night, on their return from a trip to San Fancisco whither they went immediately after uniting in wedlock a few days since. Quite a large number of guests were present and the evening was spent delightfully in dancing, card playing and social mirth, until a late hour, when a sumptuous banquet was spread before the delighted guests which added new life to the occasion. All parties were alike pleased with the affair, and dispersed inwardly hoping for more such gatherings, and uniting in wishing the newly married couple a long, smooth journey down the vista of waning years. The DEMOCRAT acknowledges the compliments of the occasion.

Headquarters Color Guard Cigar.—This cigar runs uniform, giving a satisfactory smoke to the most exacting, and is the best 5-cent cigar in the market. Just received and for sale wholesale and retail by WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON. fe10dw

Look Before You Leap.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Feb 8th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As I have a good many friends in Yolo county who are talking of going to Washington Territory, I will attempt (as I have been there) to convince them, through the columns of your valuable paper, to hold on awhile at least. I left the Sacramento valley in August and arrived in Washington Territory September 5th. I stayed there about four months, during which time I became so disgusted that I would have started home on foot had it not been winter. I have been through the Palous country, the Spokane country, the Yachama, the Wilson Creek and Walla Walla countries, and I have not seen a single claim that I would give my father's cow-pen in Sutter county for. I noticed an article in your paper written by Mr. Barnes, formerly of this county. He stated that Washington Territory, like all other countries, is hard on a poor man. This is true, as I know from having had some experience in the matter. A poor man is better off in Washington Territory than he would be in California, for he will manage to live here, and it is not dying in poverty that is so hard; it is living in it that hurts. I also noticed an article in the *Sutter Banner*, written by C. C. Cobb. He is also disgusted with the country. Poor man, if you have a family, for God's sake leave them here and go yourself; and when you return if you tell your family the truth, and they consent to go, take them; but before you start tell them this: There are not enough people who die in the country to justify the work of keeping up a grave yard and fencing it in. So people are buried anywhere on a hillside, and are sure to be scratched up before the next morning and destroyed by the coyotes. This I know to be true, having visited a few graves and seen the bones scattered around.

Washington Territory is not a level country as represented, but it is a vast hilly plain. I was not alone in my travels, for I had my cousin with me, and in consequence of our long and tedious travels through that country which is said to be a paradise by those who never have seen it, we were nicknamed Spokane Eddie and Wilson Creek Bill.

Yours truthfully, ED. PRATHER.

Suicide Near Washington.

On Sunday last the body of an unknown man was found in a deserted cabin near the railroad, about two miles this side of Washington. The deceased was lying on the floor, and in his hand was a pistol which had been the means of terminating his life, the ball having entered the right side of the head and penetrated the brain. Apparently the deceased had been dead for two or three days. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in hight, weight about 130 pounds and was about 55 years old, wore a light beard and had steemingly had bad health. He was warmly dressed, wearing a suit of black tricot clothing, a brown overshirt, a white shirt with oroide and pearl studs and blue and red underclothing. He also had on a black hat and a No. 7 pair of boots. Upon the right arm just above the wrist were tattooed in blue and red, an anchor, a cross and two stars, while on the left arm were the figures of a dancing girl and a schooner. No papers were found by which he could be identified. Justice Buckingham, of Washington, held an inquest, which resulted in a verdict of death by suicide. The body was turned over to the Coroner of Sacramento for interment. He is thought to have been one of the many unfortunates who are wandering through the country without friends or money, seeking some means of earning a livelihood, and had grown tired of a life which was but one of hunger and distress.

Board of Supervisors.

February 9th.—Board met in regular session. All members present.

On motion it was ordered that the matter of text books be continued to the next regular meeting at 2 P.M., on the first day.

On motion ordered that an amount not exceeding $20 be appropriated for the purpose of printing the rules of the Superior Court.

On motion the petition in regard to road No. —is accepted and L. P. Everett, Joseph Melvin and N. Melvin, appointed veiwers.

On motion ordered that the Clerk procure half a dozen Dockets for the use of Justices of the Peace.

On motion C. M. Smart was appointed Constable of Grafton Township.

Board adjourned.

February 10th.—Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Ordered that the Sheriff be authorized to buy 5 cords more of 4-foot wood for Court House.

On motion ordered that the sum of $354 be appropriated on Contingent Fund, in coin, for S. P. Barnes, for right of way for road near Blacks. Referred to Supervisor Sims.

The printing contract was awarded to Beach Bros. to be printed in a paper not yet in existence, to be called the *Woodland Republican*, for $99, for one year from the first of March. The contract for the job printing was awarded to Mr. Theobalds of the *Mail*, who does the work at less than Bancroft's rates, of San Francisco.

Woodland Restaurant.

Mr. John E. Tipton wishes to notify the people of Yolo county and the traveling public generally that he will open a Restaurant and Lodging House on Main street—between Second and Third—adjoining the Exchange Hotel, on Wednesday next, Feb. 11th, where he will furnish meals in good order for 25 cents. Also newly furnished rooms for 25 to 50 cents a night. Having had six years' experience in the hotel business, he feels confident that all who favor him with their patronage will not regret it. A liberal share of patronage is respectfully solicited and satisfaction is guaranteed.

The Leap Year Ball.

Posters are out announcing the leap year ball to take place on the evening of the 23rd inst. "by the ladies of Woodland, aided by the Turn Verein Society." It is to be hoped the ladies will do their duty and secure their partners at once for the event, which gives them a privilege they will not again enjoy perhaps for four years. If they are derelict in their duty, however, the weight of responsibility will fall on the harsher sex, who should endeavor to make it convenient to secure an invitation, if their beau ideals should feel overcome by a sense of modesty in the premises. The Ellis String Band will furnish music and an excellent supper will be served at the Craft Hotel, tickets including supper $2.50. The managers will use every effort to make it enjoyable to all and they never fail in the attempt.

A Reliable Company.

The Yards of the Puget Sound Lumber Company, near the R. R. Depot, under the management of Mr. Lyford, are turning out lots of building and fencing material, which not only shows general prosperity in the community, but also that this company has the confidence of the public. On this point, it is but proper to state that the city of San Francisco purchases its lumber from this company, but it was stated in the Board of Supervisors there at a late meeting that it furnished the best lumber and was the best and most reliable company to deal with. It has given universal satisfaction in Woodland, and we cheerfully recommend this company to the public.

Cigars of the Following Celebrated Brands just received and for sale at reasonable prices by WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON: Kelley's Key West Pumariegas, Rio Hondo, Punch, Granadina, Stratton & Storm's Owls, Breves, and Red Robins. fe10dw

"L. K." Replies to "D. J."

KNIGHTS LANDING, Feb. 8th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I have no desire to engage in newspaper controversy and if you and your readers will bear with me this time I promise not to offend again. As there are no arguments in D. J.'s article of last week to answer, I write this simply to correct a few mistakes made by him, I presume, in a confused state of mind, as one would hardly commit such glaring errors in full possession of his mental faculties. He intimates that the preacher did not preach on the occasion stated from the Bible. That is untrue, as all who were present know. His text was found in Eph. v, 18, in these words: "And be not drunk with wine wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit." If the preacher in illustrating his text showed saloon-keeping in an unfavorable light surely it was not his fault. The fact is, the Bible teaches too much in that line to be very popular with those who follow the industry (?) of saloon keeping.

When the victim of intemperance staggers forth from his cheerless den called a saloon, and by his disgusting presence, profanity, obscenity and vulgarity makes it unsafe for ladies to walk the street, the authors of this work look on with stolid indifference, if not approval, but let the preacher talk of men in this condition "vomiting on the streets," their "gorge" rises at the thought of such a thing and they hold up their hands in holy horror at such language.

"The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be;
The devil got well, devil a monk was he!"

Our efforts for Local Option are "puny," but no sooner is a move made than he rages like a mad bull when the red flag is shaken in his face. Intimations are also made that the preacher went off and left his family in the condition I stated. That is not so either.

Next he rushes at the Good Templars. I pass by the stale slanders he repeats of the object of the Good Templars. Once they were effective, now they only excite our contempt, as none believe them except those who repeat them. How easily he demolishes the Lodge here by taking out half a dozen so and so. True enough, and if you take out of this town half a dozen saloons there would be no need of Local Option here. I have no defence to make of Good Templars who lounge in saloons and play cards. They are not *good* Templars. That arrow fell short—did not hit me. Try again. Our "model male members" do not do these things. One streak of intelligence penetrated his befuddled brain when he said "temperance was a laudable object," but it was momentary and he sadly relapses to his former condition when he says he sold not many years ago "at a Good Templars' dance nine bottles of 'Sneepherder's Delight' to one of the members." Since the present Lodge was organized six years ago there has never been a Good Templars' dance, nor for two years before, and only three belong now that ever belonged here before, and no one would accuse them of the act. In fact he

"Cannot ope his mouth but out there flies a blunder."

I am sorry to say many who have joined the Lodge here have fallen away and "I told you so" has been the reply of those who helped to drag them down, and many no doubt would have remained true to their good resolve if not for the temptations of these yawning hells that lured their unsteady feet from the paths of sobriety. Some, we are proud to say, would have refused to help them on their road to destruction, but not so with "D. J." who gloried in his shame by publishing it to the world. His suggestion that men be forced to join the church, I do not approve lest it might prevent some we know of, who had joined the church from returning to their old habits "as a sow to her wallow, or a dog to his vomit."

L. K.

Auction at the White House.

The public of Yolo county are hereby notified that the immense stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., now on hand at the White House, Woodland, will be sold at auction to the highest bidder for cash. Sale commences at one o'clock P.M., and in the evening at seven o'clock, and will be continued until all the goods are disposed of. Between the time of auction hours, goods will be sold at auction prices. Sale positive. The original E. Jacobs, of Sacramento, Auctioneer.

A. ALEXANDER,
White House, Woodland.

I. O. G. T. Resolutions.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Feb. 10th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The following resolutions, which explain themselves, were unanimously adopted by Success Lodge, No. 366, I. O. G. T., at a regular meeting held February 4th, 1880:

WHEREAS, Believing as Good Templars that the manufacture, sale and use of alcoholic drinks as a beverage, is the chief cause of this vice, crime and pauperism in our midst, and as a consequence, largely increasing the burdens of taxation, and

WHEREAS, There is now a proposition before the Legislature of the State to appropriate the sum of $12,000 out of the State Treasury for the purpose of allowing the State University to experiment in the cultivation of the vine and the manufacture of wine therefrom for the benefit of the wine interest, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Success Lodge, No. 366, I. O. G. T., in regular meeting assembled, do most earnestly protest against any appropriation whatever for said purpose as an outrageous wrong upon the taxpayers of the State and injurious to the best interests of the people, morally, socially and financially.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution, signed by the W. C. T. and Sec. be forwarded to the members of the Legislature of the Counties of Yolo and Sutter respectively, and a copy sent to the papers of said counties for publication.

A. C. SIMONS, W. C. T.
P. GUTCHER, Sec't'y.

Edison Still Confident.

Edison has been the subject of a good deal of criticism of late. Every time there is an accident to his machinery, however trivial, the adverse claimants cry out, "There; didn't we tell you so? The whole thing is a failure." Edison offers this explanation as to the cracking of the glasses of the lamps, in which circumstance many people affected to believe he had encountered a difficulty he could not overcome. Said he: "It bothered me at first, for it amounted to one lamp in seventy-five every day. This would never do, though I believe it is much under the average of the cracking of lamp chimneys. I am now cutting down the average of brakages every day. The lamp on the table is the one I have improved. You perhaps know that the trouble is caused by the expansion of the metal wires which pass through the glass. This causes the glass, which is rigid, to crack. You notice the small inner globe, through which the wires pass, is now coated with a glass of a different nature from that of which the lamp is made, and, being slightly opalized, is clearly visible. These two kinds of glass are affected by heat at a different ratio, and thus the cause which leads to cracking is concentrated." Now, for the sake of the benefit this invention promises to bestow upon the public, it will hope that Mr. Edison is not overconfident in his expectations. "As to the claims of others to the horseshoe device," he remarked, "they are assured. I don't myself claim the horseshoe carbon as a novelty. I thought so little of it that I did not even patent it."

The Industrial School.

The Superintendent of the Industrial School has filed his report for January, which shows the number of boys remaining December 31st, 115; received, 17; total, 132; discharged, 13; leave of absence, 4; escaped, 8; remaining February 1st, 107. Girls in Magdalen Asylum, December 31st, 77; received 4; discharged, 3; remaining 78; total number, 185.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Next Saturday will be St. Valentine's day.

The Sacramento river is gradually falling.

At the recent town election in Dixon 148 votes were cast.

Solano County has very wisely adopted the chain-gang system.

An exchange recommends the use of bluestone on rose bushes, to prevent mildew.

Travel on the Railroad is quite lively and our hotels seem to enjoy a good patronage.

J. D. Stephens, Joseph Craig, F. S. Freeman and J. W. Aldrich left for Lake county Monday morning.

Unless a respite is granted by the Governor the execution of Reddinger will take place at Colusa next Friday

A pleasant party was indulged in at the residence of Mr. Kinchloe a few miles Southwest of Woodland, last Saturday night.

Now is the time to institute a war on the mischievous squirrel. They are cold and hungry and will eat anything in their line these days.

The residence of Mrs. Cunningham, of Washington, caught fire last Saturday but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

Some of the College students engaged in a fracas at the College Tuesday morning, as a sort of relief, we presume, to the monotony of arduous mental labor.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate to "add a new section to the Penal Code, to be known as Section 307, relating to the use of opium." The bill was referred.

Almond trees are commencing to bloom in various parts of the valley. These and other fruit trees are very backward this spring, owing to the long continued cold weather.

The office of Judge and Searcher of Records at the Court House have been connected by making a door leading from one office to the other, to render them more convenient.

The arrival of a fresh delegation of tramps during the last few days is thought to be caused by the action of our Solano neighbors in instituting a chain-gang in that county.

P. Lemieux, who is located under Washington Hall, is a first class bootmaker and informs the public that he will guarantee satisfaction to his patrons. See his card elsewhere.

Fresh Shrimps and Crabs every day from the Bay. Call early before they are sold, at MRS. DENNERY'S, French Restaurant.

The Capital Hotel buss has been taken off for a few days to receive a new coat of paint. The City hack will fill its mission in carrying passengers to and from trains in the meantime.

The fact is, MRS. DENNERY receives four times a week from the Bay a large supply of delicious Oysters, which have a ready sale. Steamed Oysters are all the go at the French Restaurant.

Letters addressed as follows are retained in the Woodland Postoffice for postage and better directions: Mrs. Nannie Lenard, Atchinson, Kansas; J. L. Lewis, Woodland; L. Brant, (no address.)

Those beautiful rooms which were fitted up lately, can be had at Mrs. Dennery's French Restaurant, with use of Elegant Parlor with fire and piano.

A constable of Washington on Monday brought over from that town and lodged in jail, Charles Anderson and Wm. McNeal, the former sentenced to 30 days and the latter 60 days for disturbing the peace.

J. A. Blake, who is known as one of our first-class carpenters and mechanics, has commenced the construction of a residence on Court street. It looks just a little suspicious, but we presume it is all right.

The leap year party to be gotten up by the Turn Vereins, in conjunction with the ladies, who desire to take part, will doubtless be carried out successfully. The arrangements will soon be made and the programme published.

Our Cacheville correspondent recently stated that the flour mill of that place would soon discontinue operations. The proprietor of the mill informs us that it is a mistake, as he intends to continue it in constant operation.

"The Acme Library of History," as announced by the American Book Exchange, New York, is initiated by a handy and handsome edition of "Milman's Gibbon's Rome," in five volumes, for the small price of $2.50. They are now ready.

The senior proprietor of the firm of M. Michael & Co., went to San Francisco Monday morning, and rumor says he will receive a valuable legacy there from a deceased relative. He will before returning purchase another lot of seasonable goods.

Of the nine vags arrested Saturday night, Judge Ruggles sentenced the following to the chain gang: Wm. Howard and William Harris, 20 days each; George Ellis, 15 days; Geo. Taylor and George Wirth, 10 days each. The rest were discharged and advised to seek new pastures.

A meeting was held the other night by those interested in getting up the Leap Year party, when the commitees were appointed and arrangements decided upon to carry it out. It was agreed upon that the net proceeds should be tendered to the Ladies' Relief Society if that Society will accept the donation.

The most exciting event that has taken place in this vicinity for sometime was a footrace last week between L. Charmak and L. Knight, 50 yards for 50—a side, the winner to treat the crowd. By the time the race came off the "crowd" had multiplied to a goodly number, which probably induced Knight to throw off the race. Time, ¾ of a second.

Prof. Tapp Saturday delighted quite an audience by his management of the vicious mule which he had advertised to subdue in the presence of the public of Woodland. The Prof. showed himself to be master of the situation and convinced all present that he was an expert in the profession and could bring any animal under peaceful management under his mode of training.

Recapitulation of received and discharged prisoners at the California State Prison during the month of January, 1880: On hand January 1st, 1880, 1,529; received during January by commitment, 7. Total, 1,536. Discharged per act, 44; pardoned by the Governor, 5; discharged for new trial, 1; died, 1; escaped, 1. Total, 52. On hand January 31st, 1880, 1,484; decrease during January, 45.

Information comes to us that four or five young ladies—fairies no doubt—of Willows, are soon to visit Woodland for the ideal purpose, as they vulgarly express it, of "knocking the socks off" the female dancers of this place. We doubt their ability to accomplish the feat, in a figurative sense, and literally it would be impossible to retaliate, as we understand that only about one out of ten Willows girls use the piece of raiment known here as "hose."

L. Knight has purchased the Cacheville Hotel, formerly owned by Wm. Campbell, in our neighboring village, and took possession of the property last Monday. All who are acquainted with the genial disposition of Len know that he will make an agreeable boniface. He is also to build a livery stable for the accommodation of the public, and altogether will prove quite an accession to the burg, which proposes to awaken from its slumbering sluggishness.

By the latest postal decision, business men can actually make money by using bills and statements of account and bills of sale that are printed, as such can be sent through the mail for one cent if the envelopes are left unsealed; whereas, if made out without printing they will cost three cents. Thus by patronizing the printer, two cents can be saved on every bill or statement that is sent through the mails. Send in your orders to this office and have a neat and tasty statement printed, at the lowest rates.

The Express office has been undergoing a general renovation, and when completed will present quite a comely appearance.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature to prohibit the shooting of any kind of birds for practice or at shooting matches.

We see by the *Sun* that our former enterprising business men, Mark Gratz and Jo. Gosliner, have engaged in business in Colusa.

Don't make the little ones sick by buying stale and shop-worn Candies. Go to Brendel's for the pure and fresh article.

Steve Howard has so far recovered from his late injuries as to be able to get around with the aid of crutches. He was in town Friday in a buggy.

Geo. D. Fiske and W. B. Treadwell, of Woodland, have each been appointed by Governor Perkins as a Notary Public for Yolo County.

We recently stated that Myers was consigned to the chain-gang. We were misinformed, as Myers paid his fine and was discharged from custody.

Great interest was taken in the walking match which took place over the race course last Saturday. The time made was 8 minutes and 55 seconds.

Goods are rapidly disappearing at the White House where they are being sold at auction every evening, and unheard of chances are offered to buy cheap.

Hazlett, the Pilgrim Printer, who honored us with a call a few days since, is continuing on his twenty-third tour of the globe, and is now as far as Vallejo.

The presses and outfit of the Solano *Republican* have been sold at public auction to O. R. Coghlan, who proposes to establish a Democratic paper at Suisun.

The name of the firm hitherto known as Harling, Lowry & Co., of Winters, has been changed to that of Spaulding & Harlan, owing to a change of partnership.

Whenever you meet a friend on the streets be sure to remind him that the weather is "perfectly delightful." The chances are that he is not aware of the fact and will be pleased to receive the information.

Now that the farmer has about finished putting his seed in the soil, his attention will be turned to the pruning of vineyards, making gardens and other delightful pastime.

A city ordinance forbids the depositing of rubbish of any kind on the streets. In some instances this has been violated, and parties will save trouble by complying with the law.

Reddinger, the gambler, who killed Keefe at Williams, some time ago, will be hanged at Colusa on the 13th, unless executive clemency intervenes. Colusa is making up for lost time.

Quite a large audience attended the lecture of Dr. C. S. Haswell at Templars' Hall last Friday evening. The lecture was very interesting and all present were highly delighted with the discourse.

Bogus $5 gold pieces are being quite extensively circulated. The imitation is perfect except in weight, the coin being only 700 fine. Mexican doubloons of a similar character are also being offered for sale.

Two steamers are now engaged in hauling grain from Glenn's ranch in Colusa county to San Francisco, whence it is shipped to Liverpool. It is estimated that 200,000 sacks will yet be brought from the upper Sacramento river.

The *Champion of Honor*, a small eight-page monthly, devoted to "temperance, good order, morality and education," edited by E. A. Weed, and issued at Susanville, Lassen Co., comes to our table as a candidate for public favor. In behalf of its good cause we wish it the success it so abundantly deserves.

The Library of the Woodland Library Association will be open to its members for the selection of books from and after this date at the confectionery store of Mrs. Glendinning, one door west of the Postoffice, as follows: From 6 P.M. to 9 P.M. each day, except Sunday, also on Saturdays and Wednesdays from 3 P. M. to 5 P.M.

We are pleased to note the progress making by the projectors of the forthcoming opera—the Sorcerer—which will soon be placed before the people of Woodland. The managers have been diligently engaged in the matter of rehearsals and are now arranging it for the stage. They announce in another column that they will present it to the public March 2d, 4th and 9th.

A few days since a man in the employ of John Shurley, of the Yolo Brewery, had his trunk burglarized, the thief getting away with about $17 in money, a good suit of clothes, and other articles of value, besides a check on a San Francisco bank for $300. The bank was notified to withhold payment, and of course the money is secure.

A gentleman from Winters tells us that parties are at work on the gold ledge recently discovered near that place, and that they succeeded in making fair wages for their labor. Of course the work is on a small scale, but the ledge may prove rich enough to justify more extensive operations. There is not yet, however, room for a gold excitement.

Parties living in the vicinity of Dunnigan tell us that the grain prospects in that section are most flattering. For a time it was feared that the continued cold spell would injure some of the seed, but it did no harm further than to impede its growth, and since the weather has moderated the grain is growing fine ly. A few light spring rains will insure a good crop.

As will be seen by a notice elsewhere, the ladies of the Congregational Society will give a leap year and valentine entertainment, including supper, at Washington Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 14th, 1880. The celebrated Peake sisters will give one of their best rehearsals, besides which there will be other features of the entertainment that will insure a pleasant affair.

A new restaurant and lodging house was opened in the building adjoining the Exchange Hotel on Wednesday last, by Mr. John E. Tipton, who has recently arrived here from Bakersfield, where he has been in the hotel busines. The building has been repaired and renovated throughout, and the rooms refurnished, so that it will be a pleasant house for regular and transient boarders.

We like to see merchants understand their business and how to procure customers sufficiently well to realize the value of advertising in the public newspapers. And then, we like to see them back up all they say by keeping the goods and selling them as they advertise to do, both for our credit as well as the owner. Notably among this class is the mercantile establishment of A. Nickelsburg & Bro., the old Pioneer Store, where an immense stock of all classes of goods required by a family is carried the year round and where customers can obtain all they require, as well in groceries and provisions as in dry goods, etc. But what pleases us most is that they realize and acknowledge that the newspaper is a valuable aid to their business.

Last summer when the question was in every one's mind whether the Crescent City was again to be afflicted with yellow fever, the whole country was startled by the announcement that among its half dozen or more victims were first the lovely young wife of the brave Confederate General J. B. Hood, followed by the death of the General himself, leaving ten little babes to the cold mercies of the world. The women of the South and North alike arose to this appeal to their charity and a subscription list was opened, but with no great result comparatively. The late warrior was on the point of publishing his Narrative of Personal Experience in the United States and the Confederate States Armies. The book has just been published by his comrade General G. T Beauregard, the entire proceeds going to the sole use and benefit of "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund." as is set forth in another column.

Congressman Berry left on the overland train Monday morning for Washington.

All kinds of Tropical Fruits at Brendel's, corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

The amount of rainfall Monday night was .10 of an inch, making a total of 7.46-100 for the season.

Groceries, Dishes—a large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We also pay highest prices for Produce.

Messrs. Wherry & Safford, of Cacheville, are determined to revive the business interests of that town and we feel confident that their energies will meet the substantial appreciation of the people of that community. Read their card elsewhere.

We hope our Knights Landing correspondents will not carry their controversy any further, as we think both have amply aired their cutting sarcasm and caustic criticism, and can gain nothing by irritating the wounds already inflicted.

We are informed that a new weekly paper is to be started in Woodland by the Beach Brothers, who have rented the material of the late *Woodland Standard*. It is to be Republican in politics, and the first issue to appear on or about the 28th instant.

Father Pluvius opened his flood gates yesterday about noon and sent down the "glorious rain in a business-like manner, bringing a radiant smile to the face of every one who had hitherto entertained the slightest apprehension of a too prolonged dry spell.

Preaching in Washington Hall Sunday morning and evening. Subject for consideration at 11 A. M., "Declension in Christion Love;" at 7 P. M., "The Danger of this Unhappy State." Sunday School 12 M. Church conference immediately after Sunday School.

We recently stated that there were numerous counterfeit $5 pieces in circulation in San Francisco. It is now stated that there are also bogus fifty cent pieces in circulation to an alarming extent in that city. It is said they are excellent copies of the original pieces.

In the Police Court Tuesday morning Pat. Courtney plead guilty to a charge of battery, and was ordered to appear for sentence to-day at 9 o'clock. Charles Hupp was arraigned on the same charge and plead not guilty and ordered a jury trial, which was set for to-day at 1 o'clock.

Direct from the East—one case of Dress Goods, at 10 cents per yard; one case of Scotch Gingham, double width, at 12½ cents per yard, New Shirting Checks and Cheviots; also another lot of "Foster" Gloves, patented, no buttons, and every pair warranted, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

"Leaves from the Diary of an old Lawyer: Intemperance the Great Source of Crime," which is described as a story that will compare with the famous "Diary of a Physician," and as a temperance plea with "Ten Nights in a Bar Room"; is soon to be issued by the American Book Exchange, New York.

Our correspondent "Orland," writing from Winters, Feb. 9th, sends us the following sad intelligence: James Walkrup, an old citizen of Yolo county, was killed yesterday by falling from a cliff of rocks, while driving sheep along the Putah Cañon. Deceased was a native of Ireland and about 50 years old. His funeral took place this afternoon.

George Wiseman had his left hand seriously hurt while running a planing machine at the Depot Planing Mill of Mr. Carson on Monday last, by a board flying back and striking him on the knuckle, mashing the bone badly. Fortunately for him he had taken out an accident policy only a short time before, which will entitle him to pay while he is disabled from work.

For pure impudence and unadulterated cheek, commend us to the modern tramp. A day or two ago one of that genii approached a citizen on the street and asked a donation to the extent of 50 cents. On being refused and interrogated as to the cause of his penury he grew extremely indignant and showed great animosity in being questioned, and he did'nt want any one to "put on airs about it, either."

Our neighboring town, Washington, boasts of a tinker that has been robbed thirteen times, and still lives. Recently his cabin was visited by four tramps at separate times. Each one demanded money, though the demand of but one was satisfied. He refused ten cents, and wanted "four bits or you die." He got the money and was soon afterwards arrested by David Knox and Constable Carpenter, but the coin was gone.

Don't fail to go to Brendel's for all kinds of Candies and Fruits.

At a late hour Monday night a sidewalk caucus was held by a large number of the young gentlemen of the town to decide upon what action to take relative to the coming leap year ball, as many of them fear that the importance of their presence on the occasion may not be duly realized. We learn that they finally resolved to give notice through the press that ladies desiring partners could be furnished with almost any number on application, as there are yet a vast number "to let."

The subject of debate at the meeting of the Young Men's Debating Club at Hesperian College next Saturday evening will be—Resolved, that woman should have equal legal rights with man. On the affirmative, W. R. Jacobs and F. M. Pierson; Negative, T. J. Tooley and Marshall Diggs. The debate together with the installation will doubtless afford an interesting entertainment, and the evening can be pleasantly spent by all who desire to attend.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use, falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous. For Sale by all Dealers.

The Word "Sozodont."

Which has already become a household word, is derived from the Greek, and composed of two words, Sozo and Odontes. "Sozo" translated, means to preserve, and "Odontes" the teeth—"SOZODONT" a preserver of the teeth. And it is true to its name. It beautifies and preserves the teeth, hardens and invigorates the gums, and corrects all impurities of the breath. The odor of this pure preparation is so delightful that it is a luxury to apply it. It is as harmless as water. Sold by all druggists and perfumers. ja22dw

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

Any One Suffering

With exhausted vitality, or from the effects of youthful follies or excesses in mature years, can be thoroughly and quickly cured by using the great English remedy, "Sir Astley Cooper's VITAL RESTORATIVE." It is not an excitant, but an honest cure. Price, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10, and can be obtained of A. E. Mintie, M. D., 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal. Also at ELSTON'S.

We Challenge The World

When we say we believe we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in as much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure when they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. ja22

How to Save Money.

Instead of going to a doctor, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, pain in the back and loins, smarting, inflammation, calculi, brickdust deposit, or any trouble of the kidneys or bladder, buy a bottle of DR. MINTIE'S NEPHRETICUM, the great *Buchu Compound*. It is the best prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market.*" Woodward, druggist, Portland Oregon, says: "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs, druggist, Portland, says: Sold lots of it; it always does the work." Many have been cured of obstinate kidney complaints after the doctors gave them up. *Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.* Sold by J. B. ELSTON.

Suicide.

A distinguished Scientist once said: "No man with a strong, healthy stomach ever committed suicide," yet many suffer the torments of the damned with dyspepsia, when a single bottle of DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION LIVER AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS will give relief, and, if persisted in, cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures torpid liver, billiousness, sallow complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the side and back, removes pimples from the face, regulates the bowels, is sugar-coated and guaranteed purely vegetable. It acts directly on the coating of the stomach and on the liver; is suited to any climate, wet or dry weather. Beware of imitation; genuine has cut of lion on outside wrapper. Price, 50 cents. Sold by J. B. ELSTON,

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1880.

Genius.

Far out at sea—the sun was high,
While veer'd the wind, and flapped the sail—
We saw a snow-white butterfly
Dancing before the fitful gale,
Far out at sea.

The little wanderer, who had lost
His way, of danger nothing knew;
Settled awhile upon the mast—
Then flutter'd o'er the waters blue,
Far out at sea.

Above, there gleam'd the boundless sky;
Beneath, the boundless ocean sheen;
Between them danced the butterfly,
The spirit-life of this vast scene,—
Far out at sea.

The tiny soul then soar'd away,
Seeking the clouds on fragile wings,
Lured by the brighter, purer ray
Which hope's ecstatic morning brings,
Far out at sea.

Away he sped with shimmering glee!
Scarce seen—now lost—yet onward borne!
Night comes!—with wind and rain—and he
No more will dance before the morn,
Far out at sea.

He dies unlike his mates, I ween;
Perhaps not sooner, or worse cross'd—
And he hath felt, thought, known, and seen
A larger life and hope—thought lost
Far out at sea!

—B. H. Horne, in *N. Y. Tribune*.

Behind a Panel.

A wide, white forehead; above, braids knotted with a white aster; pansy-dark eyes under curled black lashes. The lovely woman's face looking out of the oriel window held Capt. Gordon Somers captive.

"Come, captain!" called a voice from the water below.

He made no response to startle the girl, for she had not seen him. The cool, oval face rested on the slender hand, and she was looking dreamily over the water.

"I say, cap. what keeps you? What have you found?"

He could have strangled Low, with his impatient bellowing, for now the fair face started and flushed, and, turning, Adelaide Westerly saw the intruder in her garden.

Capt. Somers stepped forth, but without his usual ease and grace, and lifted his hat.

"I beg pardon. Could we get some water here?"

"Yes, certainly. Knock at the south door, and my man will give you all you want."

She seemed startled out of an habitual serenity, yet her voice had a strange softness and sweetness.

"I—we," continued the captain, "are in search of a strange boat which got adrift from the yacht *Mermaid* last night. We have been about here for three hours. It must have got over the bar and gone out to sea."

Low, liltng himself to look over the bank, saw how things were, and settled back resignedly in the dory.

"A small boat called the *Dolphin*?" asked Adelaide.

"Yes."

"With a book and spyglass in it?"

"Yes," confessed Somers, ashamed of his seamanship. "I let it get away from me. I have charge of the yacht. There she is yonder," pointing to the offing.

"You will find your boat fastened to a post just inside the breakwater. My man, Stephen, picked it up last night. He is in the garden. Stay, I will call him."

She came down to the garden door—a beautiful young creature all in white—and found Capt. Somers awaiting her, cap in hand. They went together down the overgrown paths, he holding the rose-vines aside to let her pass.

"I'm not giving you too much trouble."

"No. There is my man. Stephen!"

The old man came up with his spade. He began telling how he had found the boat—for which the young gentleman did not care two straws, casting desperately about in his mind to learn how he was to meet Adelaide again.

She had already withdrawn to the terrace, and stood awaiting his final bow. She little dreamed the truth—sweet Lady of Shalot! She was looking fixedly at the fine, strong figure, the cool, sensitive blonde face, the picturesque yachtman's dress; she had inhaled the faint fragrance of cigars, felt the magnetism of this stranger's gentle touch as he put her dress aside from the thorns; and a feeling of pain she could not express visited her pure heart as she realized that in a minute he would be gone from her gaze.

And he went. With one backward glace from the fine blue eyes, with a gay and graceful salutation and a final call of thanks to the young lady, Capt. Somers turned a bend of the rose-path and disappeared, followed by old Stephen.

"A desperate venture," he muttered, "but my only chance!"

If, while unmooring the boat, he deftly questioned the old servitor of the Westerlys, old Stephen never told. But when he saw the two boats floating off shore, he chuckled over the bit of silver in his hand and muttered,—

"Good luck to you, sir!"

The fair Lady of Shalot went slowly back to her bower. Perhaps the pretty chamber did not then look quite beautiful. Perhaps she, too, murmured, "I am half sick of shadows." It would not be at all strange.

This girl of twenty lived a strangely isolated life. She was the last of her race, living on the estate bequeathed to her in infancy by her dying father. A half-sister of her mother's, an aged woman called Aunt Resolve, was her only companion. She had never entered society. She knew little of the world outside the beautiful gardens and shores of the Junipers.

But for old Aunt Resolve, the girl seemed to be wasting her sweetness on the desert air. The devoted old woman idolized her. From her babyhood she had dressed, watched and tended her. Perhaps it was a mistaken fondness that relieved the heiress of all care of her estate, for it required some management to make it yield an income for the family, and Adelaide suffered from *ennui*. Perhaps a little care would have been good for her. But Aunt Resolve thought differently, and the girl knew nothing of the oyster-beds and the crops that were hers.

The girl stood in the rose-path again upon the following evening, her garden hat in her hand, her eyes unconsciously fixed upon the yacht *Mermaid* in the offing. She was in an unusually thoughtful mood. There had come to her for the first time the thought, whither her life was tending. To wear away the seasons from youth to age in uneventful monotony, forever and forever alone, her heart unoccupied, her soul unsatisfied, did not suit her. But a spell, a fate seemed upon her. Probably it would never be otherwise; and a sadness no words could express spread through all her consciousness.

A step upon the gravel. She turned and encountered the gleam of two blue eyes. Capt. Somers bowed low.

"Your pardon; more missing property, Miss Westerly," he stammered.

"What is it now?" asked Adelaide, in amazed tones.

"A ring I dropped yesterday. Ah, here it is," stooping to hide a guilty blush, and immediately, with strange good fortune, discovering a diamond ring at the edge of the grass plot.

He showed it to her—a diamond quaintly set; his property for fifteen years, he said, the gift of his dead mother.

The heiress of the Junipers was as guileless as a child. She never thought of fear; and what was there to suggest it in gentle words and courtly tones? And fortunately, Capt. Somers was an honest man and honestly in love.

They chatted among the rose vines for a long hour. The young man made a practical use of his time. With undue stress he told her who he was—the younger of two orphan brothers left early to find their fortunes. The elder had succeeded better than he; perhaps, because less scrupulous. It was Godfrey's yacht Gordon commanded, for he was the better sailor of the two. He had no money, but had not a vice, and the good will of all men.

And when he had gone, she found that he had left with her letters highly complimentary, recommending him to stations of trust, so that she was able to afford the astonished and alarmed Aunt Resolve all the assurances she needed.

And now Adelaide was no longer alone. She had a lover.

Week after week the yacht *Mermaid* remained in the offing. Day by day the young people floated on the summer tide, or strolled in the garden, or sang at the old piano songs ringing and full of sweetness.

Perhaps no happier hearts existed under the sun. Then Godfrey Somers sent for his yacht, and Gordon must needs obey and speed north.

"Oh, Gordon, you will forget me!"

"Forget my little oriole? Never! Child, you do not know how I love you. Wear this ring for me, Adelaide."

It was rich and yellow, and bore in deeply engraved characters the word "Always." And so they parted for a few weeks, betrothed lovers.

The summer waned; but Adelaide was so happy she did not mind when the rose-petals fell and the fruit was gathered.

Aunt Resolve, who watched her constantly nowadays, saw that she was wrapped in a dream of love. Her nature, of great sweetness, was alive, and her lover and her love-life was all to her. And now, for Somers' sake—that was very plain—she began to take an interest in the tasks and plans at the Junipers.

"Where does the money come from that pays the plantation hands for their work, Aunt Resolve?"

"They have their cabins, and corn, and sweet potatoe patches. I pay them small wages out of the fruit crop."

"What does that consist of?"

"Strawberries, pears, melons and grapes."

"Where are they sold?"

"I send them north, by the boats."

"What buys our shoes and dresses?"

"The oyster beds. They are a great deal of care, I assure you."

"For you. You have the care of everything. Let me learn to help you, dear auntie—let me try to be useful."

And Adelaide grew busy, painstaking and thrifty. She was dusting an old cabinet one day, when a panel, which had always seemed secure, slipped from its groove into her hand, showing a cavity filled with compartments behind. In one was a bit of folded yellow paper. It was not worth disturbing, at first Adelaide thought.

At last, with reluctant curiosity, she drew it forth, unfolded and scanned its faded characters; and, as she read, her dark eyes dilated, her cheek paled, she caught her breath.

Aunt Resolve was counting out money on the library table. Suddenly Adelaide, all white and trembling, entered the room, the paper in her hand.

"What have you there?"

Aunt Resolve had grown suddenly ghastly at the sight of the faded scrap. She snatched at the girl's wrist and drew the paper toward her without touching it. She saw only too clearly the minute, quaint characters, clear as print though the ink was faded. Then she pushed Adelaide away and turned aside her face.

The bewildered girl sank down upon the footstool at her feet.

"Oh, Aunt Resolve, what is it?"

"It is nothing," portioning off the silver with a trembling hand. "The salt marsh hay must be cut now; so go away, child, I am busy."

But the girl clung about her knees.

"Oh, this is my grandfather's name signed to this," she cried, "and I am homeless!"

"Tut, tut!"

"Am I not the last of my race? His father gained it dishonestly, he says; 'and when his descendants shall have dwindled to a single one, let him or her not dare to marry, but restore the estate to the rightful family, bestowing it upon the poorest member therof,'" quoted the girl, the words of the paper ineffaceably stamped upon her menory.

Aunt Resolve groaned, and her hands fell from their task.

"Child, child!" she cried, "how in the world came you to find it?"

"I was dusting the cabinet. It was behind a panel that fell down. I did not dare to touch it at first. Now I have read it all, and I know what it means—what I have to do, Aunt Resolve." And now the girl stood up.

"Your father gave it to me for safe keeping. I never meant you to see it, Adelaide."

"That would have been wrong, auntie."

"No, no, dearie, you must marry and be happy."

The girl did not speak. She stood looking around the familiar room, and her eyes grew dark with agony. Evidently her resolve was taken.

"The dear old place—it seemed part of my very self. It was never before so beautiful and dear as now when it was to be my home and his. It has seemed lonely and irksome—it never would again. And now I must give it up!"

This was fixed an an unalterable law in her mind. The conditions being fulfilled which decreed it to another, the Junipers must forthwith pass into other hands.

There could be no doubt that Adelaide was heart-broken. She looked as if some terrible illness had settled upon her. Aunt Resolve was utterly shattered by the girl's state; but now Adelaide was the stronger of the two in maintaining a settled purpose.

The latter had a guardian whom she saw annually. She now wrote to him, acquainting him with the message from the deceased, and briefly relinquishing the property, as she wished him to take steps to discover the former owners of the Junipers—a process which Aunt Resolve thought would not be difficult, though she did not know them.

"I would not have it done, dear," she said, sick in bed. "I would haae you live and die upon the old place. I fear—ah, I fear you will miss everything now—for Capt. Somers has no home, and he will rove from and forget you! It is human nature. These long deferred marriages never turn out well. You know your marriage to him must be deferred—don't you, Adelaide?"

"Yes."

The girl uttered the one sad monosyllable, and said no more.

And now the time was flying. Capt. Somers she expected daily, for he had promised to return to her in less than a month. She finally brought herself to write to him, and told him what had happened. He made no reply.

This added a pang. She saw plainly how it would be. He could not provide for her adequately. Such support as he could afford her—and which she would gladly have accepted, sweet if shared with him—he would not offer. She must find a home in Florida, with some of her mother's unknown relations, and they would drift apart finally forever. Aunt Resolve was right.

A storm set in. Day by day the rain beat about the house, and the sighing of the trees filled the girl's heart with dread.

At last there came a letter from her guardian. It ran as follows:—

"My Dear Adelaide:—I have been unusually fortunate in finding the rightful owner of the Junipers. He will make his appearance there Thursday, after which I will see you at an early day.

"Luther Messenger."

Not a word of sympathy or regret. It seemed to Adelaide as if all the world had suddenly turned her enemy.

And still another day the storm held. The Junipers tossed in the rainy wind, and the wild air had voices of cruel significance. Or was Adelaide's mind giving way under trouble? She had so anticipated such a far-reaching result, that she seemed already deep in years of suffering.

Alone, on a mournful evening, she was suddenly electrified by a coarse voice, demanding,—

"Where is this 'ere woman that's been a-keepin' me out of my lawful rights? I just want to set my eyes on her!"

Was her home to go to such people? Her heart sank, but the heavy step came on.

Suddenly the door was flung open, and, smiling, there stood Capt. Somers.

"Dearest, I have come!"

He caught her hands and drew her to her feet. She uttered a cry of delight, then broke into a sobbing sigh as she felt herself clasped to his breast.

"Oh, only to part, my beloved!"

"Not at all, my dear one; for I am the master of the Junipers. By your grandfather's decree, which bestows it upon the poorest member of the defrauded family, it becomes mine; and next month sees our wedding."

And it was even so.—*Waverley*.

Editing a Newspaper.

There are people who think it an easy matter to edit a newspaper; there are those who think any man of education can succeed in the profession. But the truth is, there are comparatively few men who succeed in it, and for the reason that they do not regard it as a profession, requiring study and preparation. It is also a laborious profession when pursued with industry sufficient to insure success. The Boston *Post* furnishes a paragraph which gives a great deal of truth in a few lines: A good editor, a competent newspaper conductor, is, like a general or a poet, born, not made. On the London daily papers, all the great historians, novelists, poets, essayists and writers of travels have been tried, and nearly all have failed. We might say all, for after a display of brilliancy, brief but grand, they died out, literally. Their resources were exhausted. "I can," said a late editor of the *Times* to Moore, "find any number of men of genius to write for me, but very seldom one of common sense." The "Thunderers" in the *Times*, therefore, have, so far as we know, been men of common sense. Nearly all successful editors have been men of this description. Campbell, Carlyle, Bulwer and Disraeli failed; Barnes, Sterling and Phillips succeeded. A good editor seldom writes for his paper; he reads, judges, selects, dictates, alters and combines; and to do all this well, he has but little time for composition. To write for a paper is one thing, to edit a paper is another.

The late General J. C. Davis, in talking a short time before his death with a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, warmly upheld the patriotism of Robert Anderson. When asked if Anderson felt that his forced surrender of Fort Sumter would be construed by the North as an overt act of treason, General Davis answered: "The only thing that General Anderson ever said to me on the subject that would justify me in answering the question was this: 'Captain, the officer who engages in the first contest in a war on either side will never reap, even if he should sow well.' He said to me one day, in talking about his refusal to obey the summons to surrender from Charleston: 'If we divide our union once, then we can divide a thousand times. Now is the time to stay the division, and it must be done if it is done with blood.'"

The critic praises from the head; the mother praises from the heart. With one it is a tribute to the judgment; with the other it is a gift from the soul.—*Thomas Moore*.

A projectile weighing 1,700 pounds, shot from a cannon charged with 425 pounds of powder, is the latest. Why not use the earth for a cannon ball?

The Young Bride.

She hath turned from the home where life and light first dawned within her infant being and through her baby eyes glided down into the deep recesses of a mother's heart to awaken all its chords to the ecstatic melody of proud, joyous motherhood; from the home where her toddling steps sought with gladsome eagerness each nook and corner, where her girlish glee and frolic rang joyously out through hall, house and woodland, and made sacred to loving hearts every spot of the old homestead. She hath gone from the mother who pillowed her baby head upon the heart that quickened her own into its first feeble pulsations, and whose eyes taught her's their first look of love—aye, and whose soul ever thrilled with a mystical joy at the sweet sound of her voice. She hath left father, sisters, brothers, and childhood's home—where even the old guard dog loved the touch of her hand—for the stranger's roof—for the new love. She hath gone forth trustingly and hopefully, with a glad expectancy, tremblingly awakening every fiber of her young heart to the new life. Oh, man, what an honor she hath paid you, given up all the fond associations of a young lifetime, yielded all her being for weal or woe into your keeping—thou the stronger, she the weaker—and she asks but to be guided tenderly and lovingly. Oh! see to it, that she never feels the chafing of a hard tight rein. She is delicately organized, both physically and spiritually; deal gently with her, act manfully toward her, and she will prove to you a jewel of great value; a jewel beyond price.

She goes to you, a bud of rare promise, with every hidden fiber closing in latent emotions for good or evil; with the delicate petals of maidenly modesty and timidity inclosing the noblest characteristics, the loveliest virtues, but awaiting the magical power of love to develop them into a lifelong activity; handle the bud roughly, and it will blight, and all will be lost to her, to you, and to society, or it will grow and bloom into an unshapely, distorted thing; touch it gently, kindly and generously, and each perfected petal will beautifully unfold to magical power, and the enshrined odors of a lovely womanhood will sweetly come forth to waft around your existence and diffuse a mystical charm, a half-defined delight throughout your life; sons and daughters will rise up to honor and bless the the father whose noble worth and Godlike manhood gave to them a mother of gentlest virtues, purest characteristics and sweetest charms. Yes, thou, oh! man, next to God Himself, holdest in thy hand the fashioning power; thou art delegated by Him to this; even as the mother is to fashion and form the infant; but thy mission is even a more delicate one, insomuch as thou hast more fully developed capacities to work upon. In the final day God will show thee thy work in all its parts, and be sure He will hold thee to a strict account.—Beverley.

Wanted to See the Editor.

A man on the cars was offered a newspaper. He took it, looked at the heading, and then threw it aside with disgust, and remarked:

"I don't want any news from that paper."

"I supposed everybody read it in these parts," I answered. "Has it been pitching into you?"

"Pitching into me? Great Cæsar! I should think it had. But you just let me meet the editor of that paper."

"You never make anything by striking an editor," I said; "better grin and bear it."

"Yes, that's all right for you to say; but just let me meet that man! I'll show him how to run a newspaper."

"What did he do?"

"Do? He did a deal. Here's how it is: I often go to Springfield in the evening and come home on the first train in the morning. Well, one night I met an old crony, and we went to Music hall and the theater. When we came out we met some friends. Of course I could not get right out, so I treated; in fact, we were having a pretty good time, when some fellow came in and began to raise a row. In less than no time the police were in and had us. The next morning I was hauled before the court and fined $7.40. I did not care much, because I gave a false name, and my wife couldn't find it out; but the next morning, I'll be eternally confused if that very paper didn't have it all in, and my name, too."

"Did your wife see it?"

"I should say she did."

"Did she make a fuss?"

"Fuss? Godfrey Elihu! Are you married?"—*Springfield* (Mass.) *Republican*.

King Alfonso and Cuba.—King Alfonso declares that he is willing to sign an instrument for the emancipation of the slaves in Cuba. He wishes to abolish slavery from that island. If he desires to retain Cuba as a possession of Spain it will be well for him to hasten legislation against slavery there, and take vigorous action for the welfare of that distracted island. It is evident that the Cubans will never have permanent peace until the slaves are freed. If the strifes of recent years continue among them, it is probable that the liberation of the slaves will be affected as a measure of war. A vast number of slaves have already been granted their freedom as the price of fidelity to their masters in an emergency, and the emancipation of a lively conflict is far more swift than any the Spanish government is likely to grant. In fact, the project of Spain is to liberate the slaves of Cuba very gradually. Unless King Alfonso comes resolutely forward to right the wrongs of Cuba, Spain cannot hope to long keep the control of that island. Cuba has the right to demand protection or independence of Spain.—*N. Y. Mail*.

A great-grandson of Racine has just been helped to a title of marquis by the Pope. For the benefit of my countrymen and others I may as well state here that any person who wants to obtain a similar distinction from the Vatican can purchase it on comparatively cheap terms. The list of prices is as follows: For a duke's title, £480; marquis, £320; count, £240; baron, £160. Such titles have currency in continental society, are a sure ladder to the hand of an heiress, and, on the whole, seem to pay well. There are certainly worse investments in the market.

The brave man is not he who feels no fear, for that were stupid and irrational, but he whose noble soul its fear subdues and bravely dares the danger which it shrinks from.—*Joanna Baillie*.

Cure of Diphtheria.

When a member of the family is attacked by this fearful disease, the best medical aid should at once be called. The danger is too great to allow this advice to pass unheeded. Indeed, even in apparently light cases, that appear to be progressing to a speedy and favorable termination, the patient often suddenly dies, and what are called the *sequela* of the disease—its later effects on the organs and tissues of the body—frequently result in death, or protracted disorder and suffering. It will therefore be seen that intelligent professional treatment is necessary to prevent, if possible, such serious results.

But in some cases a physician may be so far away as to render his assistance practically impossible. For such we say there are three principal remedies. The first is the saturated solution of chlorate or potash, given in teaspoonful doses every hour. The French physicians rely largely on this.

The second is chlorine-water, diluted with from two to four times as much water. A prominent physician of Springfield, Mass., has for the last sixteen years found it almost uniformly effective. Prior to its use, he lost half his cases.

The third remedy is sulphur. Dr. Field, of England, has obtained remarkable cures with it. His prescription is, we believe, to mix a teaspoonful of the flour of sulphur in a wine-glass of water, and give it as a gargle. If the patient is unable to gargle, blow some of the dry flour through a quill upon the diseased parts of the mouth and throat; or burn some of the sulphur on a live coal, and let the patient inhale its fumes; or, filling the room with the fumes, let him walk about and inhale them.

The patient should always be kept warm, the bowels open, and the system well nourished with easily-digested food.—*Youth's Companion*.

Tale Bearing.

In most family hotels and boarding-houses, gossip of the meanest kind is rife. Mrs. A tells endless tales of Mrs. B's extravagance; Mrs. B dilates by the hour upon Mrs. C's flirtations; Mrs. C asserts that Mrs. D has a most outrageous appetite—is positively gluttonous. Mrs. D condemns Mrs. E's management of her children; Mrs. E wonders how Mr. F can live with his wife, she has such a violent temper; and so on through the entire alphabet. And there is another species of social dishonor which the idle lady boarder practices unblushingly: it is that of repeating conversations, circumstances, not made under a promise of secrecy, but which a high sense of honor would treat as confidential, if happily a high sense of honor were the rule. It is odd that one of the best things a boy learns at school is to eschew tale-bearing and keep faith with his companions, while one of the most common practices of society is to betray the trust contained in talk, and repeat to all what has been told in implied confidence to one. Of all the evils and discomforts attendant upon boarding-house life, this habit of idle gossip is the most glaring, and causes the most mischief and social discomfort.

Lawyer—"I see that this morning's paper accuses you of being a thief, a burglar, a pimp and a cut-throat."

Fellow—"The paper does give me away. I don't know what to do about it."

Lawyer—"My Lord! man, you don't intend to stand such accusations as those. Have you got any backbone in you? If you have, you will neve submit."

Fellow—"What shall I do?"

Lawyer—"Why, bring suit against the paper, fool."

Fellow—That's a good idea. I'll give you my case."

Lawyer—"Sorry I can't take it; but I'm the attorney for the paper."

Silvering Metals.—Small articles may easily be coated with silver by dipping them into a solution of common salt, and rubbing with a mixture of one part of precipitated chloride of silver, two parts of potassa alum, eight parts of common salt, and the same quantity of cream of tarter. The article is then washed and dried with a soft rag.

The Bird-Cage.—It is a good plan to cover a bird-cage at night with a woolen or other cloth having a rough surface, as the vermin which infest most birds will be attracted by the greater warmth, leave the bird for the covering, and in the morning the latter may be scalded, and they will thus be destroyed.

Lemon Mince Pies.—Boil a lemon about four hours, and chop it small; add one-half pound of beef suet, one-half pound of sugar, one-half pound of currants, one-half pound of raisins, five apples, nutmeg and lemon peel; the lemon peel must not be put in before you use it.

Lemon Cream.—Take a pint of thick sweet cream, and put to it the yolks of two eggs well beaten, four ounces of fine sugar, and thin rind of one lemon; boil it up; then stir it till almost cold; put the juice of a lemon in a dish or bowl, and pour the cream upon it, stirring it till quite cold.

Croquettes.—One pound of meat (chicken or ham and chicken half and half) or any other kind preferred. One-half pound each of bread and butter, four eggs, one teaspoon of grated onion, salt and pepper to taste. Make in any shape you please. Roll in bread crumbs and dip in egg and fry.

Whitewash for Inside Work.—Whitening, 4 lbs.: white glue 2 ozs. Stand the glue in cold water over night. Mix whiting with cold water; heat glue until dissolved, and pour it into the former, hot. Make mixture as to apply it conveniently with white-wash brush.

For Hemorrhage.—To stop hemorrhage, or bleeding from the nose, wound, or from any cause, apply dried beef scraped very fine. If it is smoked it is so much the better. This remedy saved a pet horse of ours when everything else failed.

To remove rust from a stovepipe—Rub with linseed oil (a little goes a good way); build a slow fire at first till it dries. Oil in the spring to prevent it from rusting.

Sugar Snaps.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three eggs, one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoon of ginger and flour to roll.

Jam Pie.—One cup each of any kind of jam, sugar and butter. Bake with or without a top crust.

If twenty grains make one scruple, how many will it take to make one doubt?"

Joseph Gillott's Good Fortune.

Joseph Gillott was a Sheffield artisan, who, soon after he became of age, was compelled by stress of poverty, occasioned by long depression of trade, to leave the parental hearth and to seek his fortunes elsewhere. He found his way to Birmingham, and, entering the town on foot, stopped for refreshment at an old public house in Digbeth. Long after, when Joseph Gillott had become a millionaire, and was buying up valuable properties in and about the town, this house came into the market for sale. Gillott bought it; and when it was being razed to the ground he directed the workmen to cut out a particular square of the settle, or seat, running round the tap-room, and to send it to his house to be made up into a chair that should be handed down as an heirloom in his family. It was the first seat he had sat on in Birmingham, and the place where he had spent his last penny before pushing on into the town whose fame and wealth he was destined so largely to share and to increase. He soon found employment as a maker of buckles, a trade then enjoying a temporary spurt, and soon, with characteristic energy, was working on his own account. In the garret of a very small house in Bread street—a locality marked down for destruction as a "slum," Gillott made buckles and other "steel toys." "He made very excellent goods," said the merchant who used to buy of him, and "came for his money every week." His work showed evidences of a taste beyond that commonly possessed by a workman, and this insured him plenty of orders; while a native ingenuity enabled him to execute them in the readiest way, with the least expenditure of time and labor, and with the directest aid from mechanical means.

He was engaged to a young woman in his own rank of life, whose two brothers, John and William Mitchell, were working in about the same style as himself on the "new thing"—just beginning to be inquired after—steel pens. Their sister was helping them, and in the confidences of courtship would often explain to her lover the nature of her pursuits. No doubt the brothers were working by "rule of thumb," producing, by painful labor of clipping, shearing, filing and punching by hand, a fairly salable article. But Gillott saw at once that the press could be made available for nearly every process, and that the production could be multiplied *ad infinitum*. Aided by his skill in tool-making, which stood him in good stead during all the greater part of his career, he worked secretly in his garret till he had perfected appliances which enabled him to make single-handed as many pens as could be made by twenty persons in the same time under the old system, and of a better and more uniform quality than had yet been seen. He found ready sale for all he could make, and in a short time the demand grew faster than his power of production, and he wanted help. Then his sweetheart, Miss Mitchell, agreed to his proposal that they should marry and work together, and reap the golden harvest while it was ripe. In after years Mr. Gillott used often to tell how, on the very morning of his marriage, he began and finished a gross of pens, and sold them for £7 4s. before going to church.—*Great Industries of Great Britain*.

The Decay of the Red Race.

M. de Lesseps has interested himself in the theory that the red race of America had its origin in the visit of the ships of King Solomon to the region of the Amazon river; and now the Duke of Argyll suggests, in his interesting articles on America, in *Fraser's Magazine*, that the decay of the North American Indians began long before they came in contact with Europeans. So we have interesting conjectures from eminent men both as to the entrance and exit of the red man of the Western continent. But it may be well for the noble Duke to consider whether the red race is making or is likely to make an exit from America. The Indian population of the United States is now from 250,000 to 275,000, and there are no reliable indications that it has ever been greater. Certain tribes have disappeared, and nearly all have shifted themselves from place to place, but the red race is not approaching extinction as rapidly as is commonly supposed. The Indian is with us, and to stay, and the problem to be solved is, how to convert him into a useful citizen, not how to hasten his burial without violating the requirements of decency.—*N. Y. Mail*.

Nerve.

About a year ago a prisoner was brought from one of the territoriies in irons and handed over to the Detroit house of correction with the warning that he was a desperate character and had boasted that he would "run" the institution. He had a malignant look and a surly answer to all questions, and when ordered down into the bathroom he boldly declined to go.

"Step down!" repeated the deputy.

"I won't," replied the prisoner, backing off a little and glancing around for a weapon.

The deputy was the man for the occasion. Walking close up to the prisoner, he said, in a quiet but far-reaching voice: "Every prisoner under this roof must obey me or die! If you are not down stairs in thirty seconds, I will shoot you through the head!"

No weapons were in sight. Both men faced each other barehanded. The prisoner was a robber and a murderer. The deputy was an officer of nerve. For ten seconds they looked into each other's eyes and read each other's thoughts. Then the prisoner turned and went down stairs, and from that day to this, he has been as submissive and obedient as any man in the prison.—*Detroit Free Press*.

A certain parson, who was also a school teacher, handed a problem to his class in mathematics the other day. The first boy took it, looked at it a while, and said, "Pass." The second boy looked at it and said, "I turn it down." The third boy looked at it a while and drawled out, "I can't make it." "Very good, boys," said the parson, "We will cut for a new deal." And the switch danced like lightning over the shoulders of these depraved young mathematicians.

A fellow wrote to a down-town store as follows: "Dear sur, if yew hev gut a book called Daniel Webster on a brige, please send me a coppy by Pyser's express c. o. d.—i want to git it to-morrer if i kin, cause my spelin-teacher says i oughter hev it."

Hatred is blind as well as love.

Personal.

Gen. Garfield is forty-nine.

Prof. Proctor is only forty-three.

The Prince of Wales dines at seven.

Tennyson never was fond of traveling.

Don Carlos, of Spain, is living in England.

Joaquin Miller thinks of becoming a lecturer.

Paul Boyton has gone to Florida for his health.

Emperor William did Christmas shopping in person.

Col. T. W. Higginson is on the staff of Gov. Long, of Massachusetts.

Wendell Phillips says the land aristocracy of Great Britain is doomed.

Mr. Algernon Sartoris, President Grant's son-in-law, is in New York.

Wilkie Collins says honest toil with the pen has given him his $150,000.

Liszt will have no fire but a brazier of coals, even in the coldest weather.

Minister James Russell Lowell would not attend bull-fights at Madrid.

Senator David Davis has lost fifty pounds of flesh since the death of his wife.

Tennyson permits no one to question personal immortality in his presence.

Ouray, the intelligent Ute chief, is short and stout, and has something of a beard.

Parnell has about $500,000 in Irish real estate and $150,000 in American securities.

Hayden has gained thirty pounds of flesh by living in the New Haven jail a year and a half.

Like the late Horace Greeley, Carlyle writes a wretched hand, but punctuates with care.

Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, the popular Connecticut Congressmen, was born in North Carolina.

The fountain Barnum has presented to Bridgeport was designed and cast in Berlin, Germany.

Mr. Gladstone has a satin hat, the gift of the employes of the Hollywod Hat Works, Edingburgh.

The late Bishop Haven's successor is thought likely to be Dr. Fowler, editor of the *Christian Advocate*.

Leonard Case, the Cleveland millionaire, left $250,000 to found the "Case School of Applied Sciences."

Bishop Simpson is in Georgia, and has been the guest of Gov. Colquitt, the Sunday-school man, at Atlanta.

Edison was born near Digby, Nova Scotia, his parents removing to the United States when he was very young.

Pope Leo's new organ, the *Aurora*, is printed on whiter paper than any other journal in Italy, and sells for four cents.

Mr. Lopez, a Georgia cigarmaker, aged seventy-nine, has just received a letter from his father in Spain, who is aged 112.

Cetywayo, the captive Zulu King, is learning to read and write, and feels much encouraged by the praise of a British officer's wife.

Mrs. Don Cameron does not go into society, being in mourning for her father, the late Judge Sherman, one of the famous Ohio brothers.

Joseph Cook and his wife write so much alike that few persons can tell when one of his letters is an autograph and when dictated to his wife.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons has offended the Faculty of Asbury University, in Indiana, by wearing a low-necked dress at a reading before the students.

At the golden wedding of Henry White and wife, at New Haven, four guests were present who attended their first wedding. Dr. Leonard Bacon was one.

President Hayes conversed in German with Mlle. Teresina Singer, of the Italian Opera Company, when she called on Mrs. Hayes at the White House.

Miss Lillian Whiting is a member of the editorial staff of the Cincinnati *Commercial*. She is healthy and handsome and works at her desk until 11 at night. By and by some lonely journalist will send a request to the *Commercial* office to "Please exchange."

Mrs. W. E. Gladstone never once left the side of her distinguished husband all through the Scotch campaign, and, being near him, she never takes her eyes off him. She wraps him up when he leaves the room, places a chair for him when he enters, is as careful of him, in short, as if he were her only son and still in petticoats.

Fashion Sprays.

Pearl buckles are worn on evening slippers.

Indoor archery is a fashionable winter amusement.

A new trimming is of brown velvet embroidered in gold designs.

Buttercup yellow, soft twilled satin, is used for the fashionable neckerchief.

A new and expensive caprice in collars and muffs are those made of leopard skin.

European ladies are adopting the sensible but homely fashion of wearing their hair short.

Linked sleeve-buttons are worn again and used as a substitute for the single flat cuff-button.

With the craze for Chinese decorations has been introduced Chinese silk hemstiched handkerchiefs.

Winter is represented at fancy balls by a black net dress with a border and trimmings of frosted twigs.

Apple blossoms, forget-me-nots, mingled with silver tassels, are used to trim ball dresses for young girls.

White bear muffs are the mode in Europe. It is to be hoped the fashion will not reach this side of the water.

A superb trifle in jewelry represents the tail-feathers of a peacock. This is intended for a lace pin or for the hair.

Cream-colored morning gowns, made of flannel and embroidered with white floss, are very comfortable and pretty.

Bracelets of yellow rosebuds are warn with long black kid gloves, as also are bands of velvet, silver or gold braid.

Bag-pipes, castanets, bits of armor and shields with Medusa's head are among the oddities for chatelain ornaments.

Necklaces are made of five rows of flat gold beads, each bead being wrought in a different pattern from the others.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The steamer *Gaelic* will be due from Hongkong and Yokohama about the 11th.

Tom Paine's birthday was celebrated at Charter Oak Hall by the Free Thinkers of this city.

The law suit which has been in progress for some time—Bank vs. Flood et al, involves the nice little sum of $35,000,000.

The Mayor's health is improving rapidly in consequence of the rest and quiet enforced on him by his physicians. The wound in the breast is almost closed, and with care he will be about again next week.

The Postoffice heretofore has been open on Sundays from 9 to 10 o'clock A. M. In consequence of the change in the time of the arrival of the overland train, it will hereafter on Sundays be open from 1 to 2 in the afternoon.

At the Russian Church the festival of Peter's Chains was celebrated according to the rites of the Greek Church. The ceremony consisted of the recitation and chanting of invocations to Peter and triumphal passages regarding the wonders of his wonderful chains.

The San Francisco *Post* got off this cruel item among things it wants to see: All the lunatics safely housed in Napa and Stockton, and the thieves and swindlers in San Quentin, even if it exiles some of our prominent School Directors of the first-class, and stock men of the second.

C. M. Monk claims to have had an hour's spiritual conversation with Thomas Paine, in which he had stated that he had suffered more from undue adulation and severe and unjust criticism than anything else, and would have preferred the medium of a more sincere assistance and sympathy.

An overland freight train which arrived in San Francisco last week was heavily laden with snow, which had fallen on the car tops during its progress through the mountains. The weather had been so cool that the warmth of the sun only sufficed to melt slightly the strange freight, and many eyes gazed curiously upon the unaccustomed sight.

There has been some talk of converting the first floor of the Lick House into offices for business purposes, and of turning the upper floors into a lodging house. It has also been stated that the elegant dining-room will be converted into a Court-room for the Supreme Judges, but for all this Dame Rumor is alone responsible, the Trustees not yet having authorized by their acts any such statements.

The tests of the electric light in the Free Library rooms of this city proves, even at the outset, a greater success than was expected. The cost is but a little more than one-third of what was demanded for gas, yet the light is more satisfactory. The electric light has already been brought to a considerable degree of perfection, but every month tends to make its advantages for lighting large rooms more apparent.

One of the Monday morning papers has seven or eight columns filled in fine type with accounts of "Sunday sports, dedication services, sand-lot speeches, &c.," together with the report of Mayor Kalloch's speech at Union Hall on the "Water Question" and on "Newspapers." Prominent among the sports was the rowing match between Leahy and Hoyt, to witness which, great multitudes of pleasure-seekers left the city, mostly in chartered steamboats.

The will of Luck Kow has been filed for probate in Superior Court department, No. 9. Testator directs that his just debts and funeral expenses be paid, and bequeaths $1,000 to his wife, Hoe See; $500 to each of his daughters, Luck Low and Luck Meen; $1,000 to his brother, Hong Wo; $500 to his friend, Man Sing; $1,000 to his friend, Hor Pock Noon. The residue of the estate is bequeathed to Wing Yip Tong, who is appointed executor without bonds. The will is witnessed by two Chinese and the attorney who prepared it.

The Coroner has addressed a communication to the Supervisors, asking permission to turn over to the Society of California Pioneers the effects of the late Joshua A. Norton, better known as "Emperor Norton I." "Mr. Vassault, the Secretary of the Society," says the writer, "informs me that if turned over to them they will be placed in the museum, taken good care of, and delivered to the heirs, if desired, at any time they are claimed." The effects consist of one statuette, one saber, four canes, scrap-book, papers, umbrella, hat and coat, and are of no value to any one, but of interest to the community.

The agitation of the water question still continues. The expectation is that the late action looking towards the purchase of Lake Merced and surroundings, at a sum alleged to be far above its value, will be followed by protracted litigation. Last Sabbath evening Rev. Dr. Kalloch, the Mayor, delivered a long address in Union Hall against the purchase of the Lake. The Monday morning *Call* begins its report of the meeting by saying: "Union Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity last evening with citizens of San Francisco, assembled to hear Mayor Kalloch explain his position upon the 'water question.'"

The Anti-Chinese Council—composed of 62 members, 31 ward clubs of the W. P. C., being represented on a basis of two delegates from each club—has passed the following resolution: "That the attention of the Legislature, through the members in said body elected on the W. P. C. ticket in San Francisco, is solemnly called to the state constitution on employment of Chinese by corporations created in California; that we, the sovereign people of this state, demand immediate action of the Legislature in the premises, as we well know there is danger of bloodshed in San Francisco and the state at large unless the Legislature vitalize and give legal force to that portion of the constitution as set forth above."

By far the most imposing Catholic ecclesiastical gathering ever seen upon this coast was that of last Sabbath, at the St. Ignatius Church on the occasion of its dedication followed by a pontifical mass, celebrated by the Most Reverend Archbishop Alemany assisted by many other bishops. The dedication sermon was preached by the Right Reverend Father Healy, Bishop of Portland, Maine. Having given a description of the procession and ceremonies, the *Call* says: "Thus closed the grandest religious event ever witnessed on this coast, and the Jesuit Fathers have every reason to felicitate themselves upon the successful accomplishment of their gigantic undertaking, which has cost about $1,000,000. During the Mass there were nearly 4,000 people within the church walls, besides about as many outside. During the day it is estimated that over 15,000 people entered its broad portals.

One morning last week the people of San Francisco awoke to a most beautiful sight. The Twin Peaks and the hills in the upper part of the city, back of the Mission, were covered with a mantle of virgin white; while, across the bay, the Berkeley hills and the Coast Range, as far as the eye could reach, had a genuine Arctic appearance. From Thomas Tennent's thermometrical record it appears that rain, hail and snow fell in the city on the morning of December 29th, 1856; light fall of snow on the morning of January 29th, 1862; light fall of snow on the morning of February 18th, 1865; rain, hail and snow on the morning of January 12th, 1868; and a light fall of snow on the morning of January 21st, 1876. During the past week, though it has been remarkably cold at night, the mercury has not fallen much below freezing point, and this only two or three times.

The late action of the Board of Education in reducing the salaries of teachers in the lower grades has produced general dissatisfaction. At a late meeting the following petition, signed by W. H. L. Barnes and others was read: "The petitioners recognize the necessity for all practicable retrenchment, but at the same time believe that the plan proposed will fall with peculiar hardship upon a large and meritorious class of instructors. They believe that the salaries heretofore paid to these teachers are as low as they ought to be, and should not be disturbed to any considerable extent; that reductions may be made in other expenses of the School Department which have been the subject of complaint, that instruction in music, drawing and other non-essentials may be curtailed, or perhaps dispensed with; that the carpenter and supplies departments and school house building may be made the subject of economical scrutiny, to the great advantage of taxpayers. But they sincerely believe there has never been any complaint of the moderate salaries paid teachers in the lower grades, and beg your body to consider whether it is not practicable to accomplish reform in expenditure without substantially reducing salaries, so as to injure the efficiency and devotion of the teachers to their most responsible labor." Another petition, signed by about 26,000 persons read thus: "We the undersigned citizens and patrons of the public schools of San Francisco, protest against the action of your Honorable Board in reducing the salaries of grammar and primary teachers, as being hasty and unjust to teachers of experience and known success, dangerous to the progress of the pupils and the success of our system of public education, and totally opposed to the wishes of the patrons and friends of the schools."

NEWS SUMMARY.

The New Orleans duelists are to be prosecuted.

Bismarck's health is said to be quite restored.

They say the distress in Ireland is on the increase.

Germany has recognized the independence of Roumania.

At Troy, N. Y., Parnell raised $4,500 for the suffering Irish.

The Pope has sent 1,000 francs for the relief of distress in Ireland.

Emperor William will open the sessions of the German Parliament in person.

A dispatch from Rio Janeiro says that Yellow fever has broken out at several places in Brazil.

Senator Grover, of Oregon, is said to be dying of softening of the brain. He is in New York.

The value of freight thrown overboard from the stranded steamer *Louisiana* is estimated at $150,000.

It is reported that U. S. Grant, Jr., has recently made one hundred thousand dollars by lucky speculations in New York.

There is great distress among the poorer fishermen of Canada. Should severe weather set in, there will be much suffering.

At Naples the police arrested two Americans charged with stealing 80,000 francs from an officer of the Russian navy at Brussels.

The Pope's health is causing anxiety. He suffers from fits of shivering and great prostration, but persists in his usual occupations.

The French steamer Paraguay has arrived at Havre from South America, with 10,000 carcasses of mutton preserved by refrigerators.

Telegrams from Caprera announce that the civil marriage ceremony between General Garibaldi and Donna Francesco has been performed.

The *National Zeitung's* St. Petersburg letter states that the increase of the German army has fallen like a thunderbolt upon the Russian people.

Ingersoll lectured on Tom Paine in Chicago. The proceeds amounted to $1,500, which will go towards the erection of a Paine monument at Chicago.

A New York dramatic paper states that Whitelaw Reid is engaged to be married to the daughter of C. P. Huntington, of the Central Pacific Railroad.

The Ghuznees sent word to General Roberts that they have determined to fight to the last extremity, unless Yacoob Kahn is reinstated in Cabul as Ameer.

The Boston Committee in charge of the Southern exodus ask clothing and money to help the colored people to leave the South for other parts of the country.

The U. S. Senate has confirmed E. H. Murray, of Kentucky, as Governor of Utah Territory, and Norman Buck as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Idaho.

The Spanish Senate, by a vote of 158 to 38 has approved the article of the Cuban slavery abolition bill, as modified by the mixed committee of Senators and Deputies.

The *London Times'* Cabul correspondent says: No apprehension is felt that present tranquillity will soon be disturbed. Business in this city has been entirely resumed.

At Constantinople a Convention has been signed by Sawas Pasha, Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Sir Austin Layard, for the suppression of the slave trade in Turkey.

Senator Blaine has celebrated his fiftieth birthday. His friends say that his hair has become quite gray, but otherwise, he looks younger and stronger than he did four years ago.

The Secretary of the Treasury has increased the bullion fund of the Denver Mint $120,000, and authorized the purchase of silver by the Assayer in charge in lots of less than 0,000 ounces.

There is considerable opposition among colored Republicans in New Orleans to Pinchback's appointment as Naval Officer. A delegation has gone to Washington to oppose it.

On the 11th of last month 400 bandits having expelled the Brazilian authorities from Januaria, sacked the town and burned twenty-two houses. They threaten to attack other towns.

The Governor of Rhode Island, in his annual message, recommends that women be given the right to vote on school questions, and that prohibition take the place of the present liquor law.

The only progress in the appointment of a Revenue Collector at San Francisco is that the Senate Finance Committee has decided, by a vote of four to three, to report John P. Morton's nomination favorably.

The Duchess of Marlborough characterizes Parnell's statements that the fund which bears her name only relieves tenants who have paid their rent, and that its promoters have political objects, as gross falsehoods.

A dispatch from Leahore says that leading Afghan Sirders order the Kohistanis to refuse supplies to the British. The Governor of Balkh sends word the Kohistanis are preparing an expedition against the British.

A grave-digger in Ottawa, Canada, had thrown three or four shovelfuls of sand on the coffin of a small-pox victim, when he fancied he heard a noise. The coffin was raised, and it was found that the person still lived. He was taken back to the hospital.

In Congress, the House Committee on the Alcoholic Liquor Traffic has appointed a sub-Committee to consider the feasibility of Congress creating a Commission on the subject. The Commission was advocated by Hiram Price, of Iowa, and Aaron M. Powell.

The King of the Belgians has conferred the Leopold Cross on Rosa Bonheur, the artist. She is the first lady receiving that distinction. The King of Spain has also conferred on this distinguished painter an equally high order, never before granted to a lady.

Terrible accounts reach Candahar from without the British lines in Afghanistan. It is reported that nearly 2,000 families have been exterminated by Ghilzais, and that seven villages of the latter were afterwards captured by Hazaros, and every soul of them slain.

The *National Zeitung*, of Berlin, alluding to Parnell's tour in America, declares it a disgraceful act on the part of Home Rulers to make political capital out of their country's distress, thus turning the necessities of their starving countrymen to account for party purposes.

A dispatch from Rome says: Telegrams received at the State Department state that Prince Bismarck and the German Crown Prince are agreed that it is advisable to re-establish harmony between the Romish Church and Germany. It is not yet known whether Prince Frederick William will visit the Pope.

Germany has a prospect of plenty of oil for home consumption. Borings in the Hanover petroleum regions are now down sixty feet, and the existence of a basin as large and rich as the one in Pennsylvania is regarded as beyond doubt by experts. The deepest borings already yield four hundred weight of oil per well daily. The borings are exclusively in the hands of the Hamburg and Bremen firms engaged in the American trade.

In New York City there has been much excitement and even indignation against the manager of a charitable institution called the "Shepherd's Fold," in which destitute children are cared for. A few days ago the Grand Jury presented twenty-five indictments against Edward Cowley, manager of the Shepherd's Fold, charging him with starving, beating and cruelly ill-treating children in the Fold. Cowley was arrested, and in default of $12,000 bail committed to the Tombs.

The following late dispatch from Augusta, Maine, shows the condition of political matters in that greatly disturbed State:

The Finance Committee began to-day an examination of the Treasurer's accounts. The present State Treasurer, White, will oppose no obstacles, but will turn over his books and accounts to the new Treasurer Holbrook. The military will break up to-morrow. Several additional Fusionists are expected to take seats in the Legislature to-morrow. Everybody seems willing to accept the situation, and absolute quiet is restored.

LATER: Several additional Fusionists took their seats in the House, and there are but four empty chairs at the Senatorial Board.

The Auburn Light Infantry departed this morning. No military or extraordinary police force are at the State House now.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET

FLOUR.—Since our last review exports have been in barrels as follows: Honolulu 545, British Columbia 25, Callao 1,004, Panama 3,18, Guayaquil 50, Central America 4,799. The exports for the month of January aggregate 43,000 barrels. In this market we have no improvement to note. Stocks are large, and the demand, whether local or export, is small, and round lots would not bring more than our outside figures. Holders still pin their hope to a better wheat market as likely to do them good, and it begins to look more promising for them.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@5 00; choice and extra choice, $6 00@6 50½; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@6 00.

WHEAT.—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	9s@9s4d.	10s3d@10s9½.
Freight rates,	35@40s.	45@50s.
Local market,	$1.65@1.70.	$1.85@1.90

The prices are for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Half a dozen ships got off this week, and the exports for the month aggregate considerably over 1,000,000 centals, or over 8,000,000 for the season to date. The demand has been better for all offerings at concessions during the week, and the market has a firmer feeling than for some time past. Nearly all holders of strictly choice wheat wanted $2, and some asked more. This improvement is due to several causes. Liverpool reports a better demand for shipping cargoes, and the decline in Chicago and New York is checked, and values are rising again. The low rate at which the latest charters have been effected also enhances the value of wheat. It will not seem strange to farmers that they get so much less for their grain than they did three months since, when they consider that although there is so great a decline in the value of ships, there is a decline of twice the amount in the value of wheat in the European markets. At present there is a promise of some reaction there, and we should get the benefit of it.

We quote Superfine, $1.70@1.80; fair to choice milling, $1.85@1.95; shipping, $1.80@1.90.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—Arrivals of deep water vessels have been numerous and the spot tonnage is in large supply, with plenty to come. Agents and owners are trying to accept the situation handsomely at 2£ 2s 6d to 2£ 5s to Liverpool with the usual advances, to look for orders or to the Continent.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	23,400	26,900	108,751
1878.	30,400	64,380	94,200

RYE.—The *Gonge* is about loaded for Havre, good to choice lots sell readily at $117½ to 1.20.

We quote lower, $1.15@1.20.

BARLEY.—This market is quiet and steady at about the same range of prices as heretofore. The demand is mostly local and light.

We quote feed, 65@89; Brewing, 82½@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 50; for Coast, $1 50@$1 70, for good to choice bay.

OATS.—The steamer brought in 2,500 sks. from Puget Sound. Strictly choice grades are scarce, indeed the market is bare of such and quotations are nominal. Were the goods here they might bring very much better prices.

We quote milling at $1 40@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 30@$1 40; common to fair feed, $1 00@$1 20.

CORN.—Receipts and offerings are small. A few sales are made at 95c to $1.02½ for all kinds. At these prices there is a good demand, but higher pretensions on the part of holders restrict business.

We quote white at $1.00@1 05; large yellow, 97½@100; small round yellow, 100@$102½.

BUCKWHEAT—The market is very dull and nominal.

We quote at $1 25@1 30.

MILLSTUFFS—We quote a quiet, easy market.

Bran, per ton	$14 00@16 00
Middlings, per ton	20 00@21 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	23 50@23 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	19 00@20 00

WOOL.—Receipts for the week have been about 200 bales California and 26 Oregon. The steamer *Alaska* carried out 48,000 lbs. foreign in transit to Germany. Shearing in the Southern counties is likely to begin as soon as the weather permits, owing to the high prices ruling.

Southern, fair to good, 17@18; Southern, choice, 19@20; San Joaquin, fair to good, 18@19; San Joaquin, choice, 22@24; Northern, fair to good, 23@28; Northern, choice, 29@33.

BUTTER.—Receipts are larger than a week ago, but the demand is better owing to the fact that all kinds of consumers and dealers are out of stocks of old. The market is firmer and should the cold snap last may advance.

CHEESE.—The market is as last reported.

EGGS.—The shipping demand noted last week continued up the opening of this week and kept stocks cleaned up nicely. Favorite brands were scarce, and sold a cent or two above last quotations. Receipts on Wednesday were large, and under a small call demand there was some tendency towards accumulation, and the market ruled easier at last week's prices. In some cases, fancy, nearby lots did better. Lent begins about the middle of February, and will tend to increase the consumption and hold the market from going very low.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 25@26; common to good roll, 20@24c; Cheese, California, 12@15c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 26@28c.

POTATOES.—Stocks are very large and the market demoralized as ever for potatoes. Onions are plentiful and easy, at last quotations.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@30c; reds, 30@35c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 50@6 ; sweet potatoes, 1.30@1.40; Petalumas, 50@60; Chili garnets, 50@60; peach blows, —; onions, red, 30@40c; yellow, 60c@90.

HAY AND STRAW—The market is quiet and steady.

We quote, Alfalfa, $8 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@12 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $7 55@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@10 00; barley, $7 50@10 00; stock, $7 00@8 00; straw, per bale, 35— 40@— 45.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—There is no change in the market.

We quote, beef, 1st qual, dressed net, ₱ lb, 7@7½c; beef, 2d qual, 5½@6c; beef, 3d qual., 2½@3; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb., 4½@5c; Hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₱ lb., 3½@3¾c; hogs, 2d qual., 2½@3c; hogs, dressed, 5@5½c; veal, small, ₱ lb., 6@8c.; veal, large, 6@7; veal, small, 6@8; lamb, Spring, ₱ lb., 10@12c.

PROVISIONS.—Eastern meats are easier in competition with home product which is plentiful and weak.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@9½; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 14@14½c, as to brand; California Lard, 7@7½c; Eastern do, 10@13; California Bacon 9@10c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11½c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—Receipts are small, but there is no demand for round lots. Stocks are concentrated and held for full prices.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 40@1 50; Butter, $1 25@$1 50; Lima, —; Red, 1 25@ $1 40; Pink, $1 00@1 10; Bayos, $1 15@$1 25; Small, white, $1 40@1 50; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING.—There is little doing, either for spot or future delivery. The ship *Evelyn* has arrived with about 2,000,000 grain bags, mostly sold to arrive. The market is very firm. Other kinds are nominal. Machine-sewed, 22x36, 10½@11; hand-sewed, 22x36, 10½@11; gunnies, as to weight, 13½@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, —@48; wool sacks, light, 44@45; flour bags, ½sacks, 5@6; flour bags, ¼sacks, 9@10.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—The market is very quiet, with little doing.

We quote, $1 35@$1 45 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $6@$8; hf bbl, $4 00@4 50; all as to qual. where caught and grade of fish. Cod, [illegible] bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

Acid (sour) is applied in chemistry to a class of bodies to which sourness is only accidental, and by no means a universal characteristic. Thus rock, crystal, quartz, flint, etc., are chemical acids, though no particle of acidity belongs to them.

The Ladies' Favorite.

Among the many thousands of ladies who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and pronounced it their favorite remedy, because so efficient in the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, are many who are well and favorably known in the world of letters, as well as artists, musicians, and a whole host of names from the brilliant ranks of wealth and fashion. It is pre-eminently the ladies' Favorite Prescription, its use, while being far more safe and efficient, exempting them from those painful, caustic operations, and the wearing of those mechanical contrivances made like Peter Pindar's razor—sellers' razors—to *sell*, rather than to cure.

KILLMORE, Ind., March 20th, 1878.

DR R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—Your Favorite Prescription has restored me to perfect health.

Yours truly, GRACE CHOATE.

423 *Eutaw Street, BALTIMORE, Md.*, *June 10th*, 1878.

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Dear Sir—My wife was a hopeless invalid for nearly 20 years. Your Favorite Prescription has cured her.

Thankfully yours, R. T. MCCAY.

No Alum! No Adulteration!

C. J. Hawley & Co.'s strictly pure Grape Cream of Tarter Yeast Powder. On application a sample will be mailed to your address, postage paid, that you may compare our Yeast Powder with others. To test yeast powder put one-half of a teaspoonful in a goblet half full of cold water. The pure powder will effervesce until dissolved, leaving the water clear, while the adulterated will not. You cannot be too careful about these adulterations; it is too late to think of it after the harm is done. Insist upon your grocer ordering *C. J. Hawley & Co.'s Yeast Powder.* ☞ Send for our new Catalogue. C. J. Hawley & Co., Grocers, 215 and 217 Sutter Street, San Francisco.

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Are of little value unless the receipts exceed the expenditures. The Robertson Process enables parties to make money in mines where they could not otherwise pay expenses. The means used to extract the gold and silver from ores is very simple and effective. The fact that some parties denounce it who know nothing of its workings is in its favor. John A. Robertson, P. O. Box 552, Oakland, Cal., owns the patent.

Parties who wish to buy groceries at a reasonable price from an old, reliable and well known firm will do well to read the price list of Sharboro & Co., in another place.

From the Quaker City.

E. J. Campbell, of Philadelphia, under date of Oct. 4, 1879, certified to the wonderful efficacy of Warner's Safe Pills and Safe Tonic in removing a liver disease accompanied by chronic constipation and yellow skin.

Young man, if at first you don't succeed in standing up on a pair of skates, "try, try again." It will make lots of fun for the crowd.—*New Haven Register.*

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Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.

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February Family Price Current.

Issued monthly by **SBARBORO & CO.**, 531 Washington St., San Francisco.

Crushed Sugar (A) ₱ lb	11¼@11¼c
Granulated Sugar ₱ lb	10¾@11¼c
Golden sugar ₱ lb	9½c
Yellow Sugar New Orleans, ₱ lb	8@9c
Syrup, Extra Golden, per keg of 5 gallons	$3 00
Choice Green Coffee ₱ lb	18@25½c
Fresh Ground Coffee ₱ lb	20@27½c
Fresh Japan Tea, ₱ lb	25, 30 40 and 50c
Extra choice English Breakfast Teas, ₱ lb 50, 75c@$1 00	
Extra Choice Japan Tea, ₱ jar	$1 25
Butter, Choice Table, ₱ lb	20@25
Fresh Corn Meal, yellow or white, ₱ 10-lb sack	25c
Fresh oat Meal ₱ 10-lb. sack	50c
Flour, extra family ₱ bbl. guaranteed	$5 50@$8 00
New Cod Fi h ₱ lb	3c
Good chemical Olive soap ₱ box	50c
Candles ₱ lb	10@15c
Coal oil ₱ can of 5 gallons	$1 00
Fresh California Eggs, per doz	30c
Corn, Best Baltimore, 2-lb cans, per doz	$2 00@2 50
Fresh Cove Oysters ₱ dozen	$1 25@1 75
Choice Table Rice ₱ lb	7@9
Beans, all kinds, new, ₱ lb	1¼@3c
Yeast Powders, our own, pure, per doz	$1 35
Pepper, fresh ground, ₱ lb	25c
Mustard, fresh ground, ₱ lb	25c
Corn Starch, per package	10c
Hams, Choice, ₱ lb	13c
Bacon, light breakfast, ₱ lb	10c
Lard, Pure, ₱ lb	10c
Cheese, Best Steele's Dairy ₱ lb	15@17c

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In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary results in the cure of Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores.

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The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, February 12, 1880.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Marquis of Anglesby is dead.

The wife of Congressman Berry died on Tuesday.

A terrible famine prevails in Mesopotamia and Kardistan.

Senator Blaine last Saturday celebrated his 50th birthday.

Col. W. S. Watson, civil engineer, died at Marysville Saturday.

The independence of Roumania has been reconized by Holland and Greece.

The College of Propaganda at Rome gives 7,000 lire for the relief of the Irish.

The total coinage of the United States Mint during January was $9,576,500.

Sunday night at Bodie, William Withrew shot and fatally wounded Chas. Slade.

At Eaton, Mass., Sunday, John D. Gardiner and wife were burned to death.

During January the public debt of the United States was decreased $11,014,262.

Israel Boothley, a bank cashier, committed suicide on the 3d, at Augusta, Me.

The French budget for 1881 estimates the expenditures for the year at 2,773,391 francs.

The *Herald* opens the Irish relief fund in New York with a contribution of $100,000.

George Collins shot and killed Clark Hamilton, Monday, in Clackamas county, Or.

The investigation in connection with the colored exodus is proceeding at Washington.

An island, with forest trees growing thereon, has been formed in Frazer river by a land slide.

Freeman, the Pocasset (Mass.) child murderer has been ordered to the insane asylum.

By a railroad collision in France recently, eighty persons was killed and over forty wounded.

In a quarrel at Marysville Sunday night between two Chinamen, one shot and killed the other.

John Richards, a miner, was buried alive in the Idaho mine at Grass Valley, Wednesday, by a cave.

The storm on the Atlantic coast recently was the most severe and destructive ever experienced there.

The Court House of Dallas county, Texas, was burned Tuesday, together with many valuable papers.

Samuel Holt was run over and killed by a railroad train, Tuesday, near San Gabriel, Los Angles county.

Barney Fitzgerald, who fatally shot Thos. Laswell at Reno, Nev., on Sunday, has been captured and jailed.

Linda Young was burned to death at Middletown, N. Y., recently, and her mother was also fatally injured.

The County Hospital at Wauwatosa, Wis., was burned on the 3d, several of the inmates perishing in the flames.

A battle, in which fifteen lives were lost, was recently fought in Dakota between Gros Ventre and Uncapapa Indians.

The number of men available for military duty in the United States is stated by the Secretary of War to be 6,516,758.

At Chicopee, Mass, 700 to 800 cotton operatives have struck, owing to dissatisfaction in regard to their wages.

The steamer Bengore, from Penurth for Gibraltar, foundered when two days from port, drowning thirty passengers.

A large crowd visited the Mayor's office on Monday, at Clonmel, Ireland, demanding work or bread and threatening violence.

Henry Moett has been sentenced to be hanged at Hudson, N. Y., March 19th, for murder, and requests that the execution be public.

Jack Carlton, chief of scouts with Howard's command in the Nez Perces war, was accidentally killed Saturday, near Walla Walla, W. T.

The funeral of the wife of Congressman Berry was largely attended on Thursday, from the family residence near Nicolaus, Sutter county.

The nomination of John M. Morton as Internal Revenue Collector for the San Francisco District was rejected by the Senate by a vote of 42 to 10.

In an accident on the Hamilton and Northwestern Railroad Wednesday, near Clarksville, Ont., a fireman was killed and an engineer seriously injured.

Masked men entered the dwelling of a man named Donnely, Tuesday night, at Lucan, Ont., and murdered the father, mother, one son and a niece, and afterward murdered another son, who lived three miles from the homestead.

The Workingmen at the sand lot last Sunday adopted resolutions denouncing the Republicans in the Senate for seating Byrnes; also urging the enforcement of the provisions of the Constitution relating to the employment of Chinese by corporations.

A Hint to Fathers.

WOODLAND, Feb. 4th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Will you allow me a little space in your paper for a word about "our boys," that the public are talking and writing so much about, and allow me to give a hint to help solve the weighty problem which so many mothers and a few fathers are laboring under? Why not let the fathers who have the making of laws, see that the opium dens and rum shops are closed? I would like to see the subject handled without gloves by the press and all public speakers.

I heard a minister say, last Sunday, that wrong was wrong wherever it was found. Surely the wholesale destruction of the boys is a great wrong which needs a radical cure. The evil has been nursed in our midst until it difficult to to handle only by prompt means. Why give our boys every chance to go to the bad, and then whine and cry about the bad boys? It is almost like offering a premium to them. Everything seems to take up the minds of the fathers but the future of their boys, with few exceptions, and the mothers are helpless to stay the great evil and save their boys.

Hoping the seed of my feeble effort may fall in good ground and grow to be a more popular subject, I will close for this time. OBSERVER.

I. O. G. T., of Davisville.

The officers of Orion Lodge, No. 224, I. O. G. T., at Davisville, were publicly installed Wednesday evening by W. H. Bradshaw, L. D., as follows: W. C. T., B. H. Hoag; W. R. H. S., Ella Melvin; W. L. H. S., Mary Russell; W. V. T., Mrs. L. C. Russell; W. S., Jenny Collins; W. A. S., E. W. Melvin; W. F. S., Charles A. Hoag; W. T., Ella Pierce; W. C. Ada Winters; W. M., Kate B. Smith; W. D. M., Edward Linton; W. I. G., Lizzie Cole; W. O. G., James Nethercott. After the installation Assemblyman Charles Mulholland delivered an interesting address to the effect that in these Lodges is laid the foundation of the best society and the best principles of the Government, and that the Order should be heartily sustained.

A BILL passed the Assembly on Saturday, making the number of Justices in each township one, instead of two, as heretofore,

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

W. S. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, W. S. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 31st day of January, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.
fe5w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

R. M. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of the said Insolvent, R. M. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 31st day of January, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.
fe5w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

A. O. BROWN vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Superior Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, A. O. BROWN, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the FIFTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 2nd day of February, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.
J. MARION BROOKS, Att'y for Petitioner.
fe5w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

E. T. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the Superior Court of said County, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, E. T. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, State of California, on the SECOND DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
ja29w5t By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap,

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

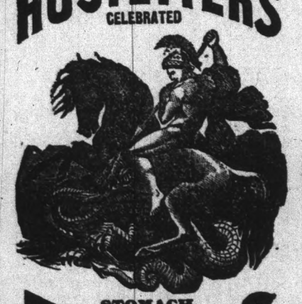
Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED



STOMACH

BITTERS

Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nervous system, falters in its work? If so, repair the damages with the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the "Beginning of the End"—that the climax of all weakness is a universal paralysis of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. fe5w

STRAYED!

From the Ranch of DILLON SHEAR, Colusa Co., TWO BLACK HORSE COLTS, yearlings past, branded [] about one inch square on left shoulder and small white spot in forehead. Any information or delivery of same to W. S. HUSTON, Woodland, will be liberally rewarded. de18w

FOR SALE!

TWO TONS ALFALFA CLOVER SEED,

No. 1 Quality, in lots to suit.

Apply to E. S. FARNHAM,

fe5w1m 2¼ miles southeast of Woodland.

PIONEER STORE!

GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

The Squarest House in Yolo County to Deal With.

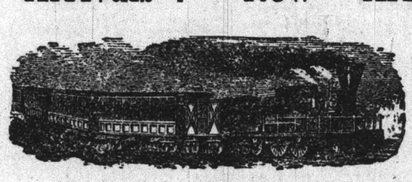
A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

COR. FIRST & MAIN STS.,

WOODLAND.

ja22w

New Arrivals! New Arrivals!



THE GREAT

San Francisco Auction STORE

Still continues receiving Goods Twice a Week from Auction.

Now is the time to Buy your Bargains. We are prepared to Sell Goods Cheaper than ever known before.

Call and examine our Large and Well Assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CARPETS, OILCLOTHS,
TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC

Prices on Fall & Winter Goods

Reduced to Almost Nothing.

Lots of goods, and of the Very Best Quality, are now ready for your inspection. You can't help finding what you want, so nicely is our Stock selected.

Hundreds of people visit us Daily and express themselves well satisfied with our goods and Prices. We have

Made preparations for a Large Trade,

So that there is no fear of our running out of Goods; still it would be better to come early and avoid the rush. No troubleto show goods, and polite attention paid to all. Don't forget the place,

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal.,

M. COHEN, Proprietor.

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And has re-stocked it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

deldw

The Finest Stock

—OF—

Fall & Winter GOODS

Ever Exhibited in Woodland you will find

—AT THE—

Farmers & Mechanics' STORE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Matting Etc. Etc.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED FOR CASH!

☞ Call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARMAK & LEVY:

ja22dw PROPRIETORS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS TO KEEP PACE WITH THE TIMES.

Money Saved is Money Made.

It is essential to all, these close times, to save what we can consistently. The way not to save money is to buy goods of those who do a general credit business. They must make some pay for the bad debts. The way to save money is to buy at

J. I. EATON'S CHEAP CASH GROCERY STORE.

Opposite Masonic Hall. I have adopted the Cash System since January 1st, and I feel thankful for the appreciation of the inducement offered by a gain in trade.

I have a house to rent with six large rooms, all hard finished.

ja8dw **J. I. EATON.**

CLOSING OUT SALE

AT COST

OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

—EMBRACING—

SILKS AND SATINS,
VELVETS AND PLUSHES
In all the Newest Styles. Also
HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

BUSINESS AND FIXTURES FOR SALE

At a Bargain.

ja1dw MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. no1dw

YOLO HOTEL,

WOODLAND, CAL.,

L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.

Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Free Carriage to and from the Hotel.

fe1dw

BROOKLYN HOTEL,

BUSH STREET,

Between Montgomery and Sansome Sts., **SAN FRANCISCO.**

T. W. BELT, . Proprietor.

TERMS—$1 to $2 per Day. Coach Free to Hotel.

ja12dw

SMITH'S AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO,

ELGIN WATCHE, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

Sign of the Town Clock. NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. fe1w

NEW YORK COAL OIL

GIVES A BRILLIANT LIGHT

AND WILL BURN AS LONG AS ANY OIL IN THE MARKET.

PRICE, ONLY $1.50 PER CAN OF FIVE GALLONS!

ja22w For sale at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S DRUG STORE.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it looks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. ja1w

LORING'S SPECIFIC! | **A BLESSING** —TO— *Suffering Humanity.*

THE GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY

—FOR—

Dyspepsia in its worst form, Liver Complaint, Flatulency, Indigestion, Loss of Strength, Nervous Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Periodical Sick Headache, Sinking, all gone feeling at the Stomach, Piles, etc.

It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be a human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's Specific he will surely find relief.

The proprietor has abundant testimonials from persons of the highest standing.

Price, One Dollar.

DR. THOS. G. LORING, Prop'r, Portland, Me.

Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Apothecary, ja22w3m Woodland.

W. W. KELLER,

Cabinet Maker, Manufacturer

And Dealer in Furniture and Bedding.

COLLEGE BLOCK,

Main Street, Woodland. Rooms formerly occupied by J. K. Smith.

Will keep a full assortment of everything in my line. Picture Frames made to order. no1dw

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

r. R ay's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines.

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.

Oct. 30th, 1879. oc30w1f

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

ja1w

VICK'S Illustrated Floral Guide,

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, **One Colored Flower Plate**, and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. FIVE CENTS for postage will buy the FLORAL GUIDE, telling how to get them.

The **Flower and Vegetable Garden**, 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price, $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y. jalw

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries

AND PROVISIONS!

Cash Paid for All Kinds of

POULTRY!

Store Opp. Washington Hall,

WOODLAND. no2fw

MONEY TO LOAN

In Sums of $10,000 and Under,

AT REDUCED INTEREST,

Upon Real Estate Security. For information apply to the

no19dw1m **SACRAMENTO BANK.**

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

.....OF.....

GEORGE D FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.

de5dw

CHEAP WHEAT LANDS.

FOUR SECTIONS 1⅞ miles from Plainsburg Station, S. P. R. R.,

IN MERCED COUNTY,

Ready for Cultivation. For sale at $3.50 per acre by

McAFEE BROTHERS,

ja2w1m 202 Sansome St., San Francisco.